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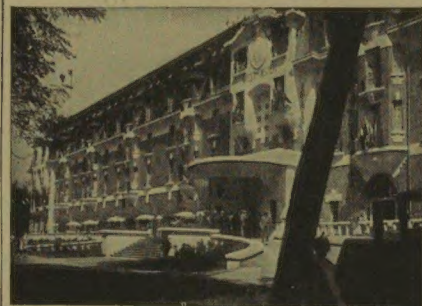
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GERMANY—Continued.

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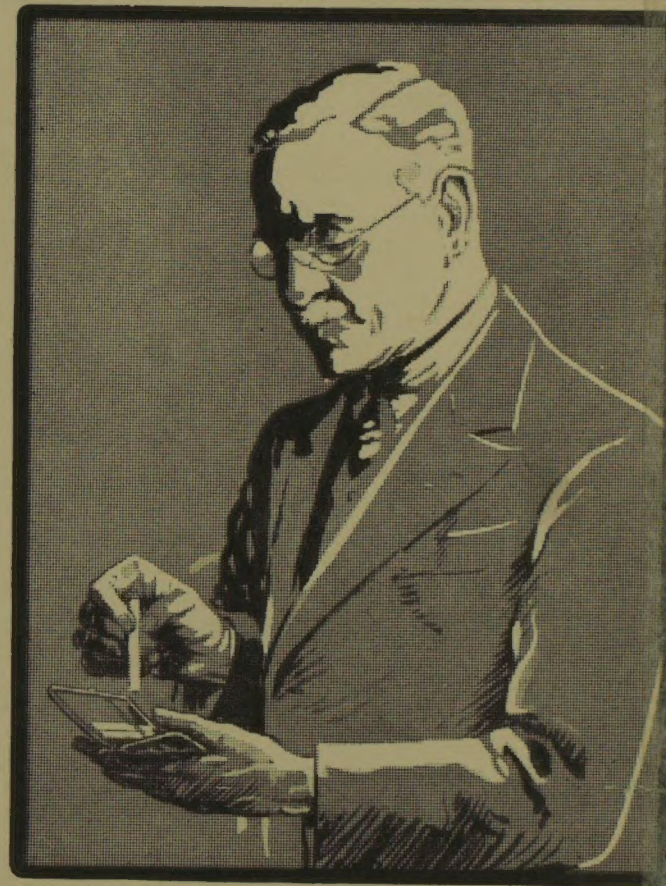
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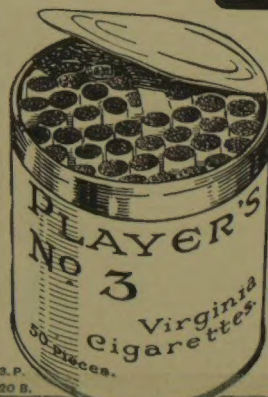
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SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1934.



PROTAGONISTS IN THE GERMAN POLITICAL TRAGEDY: HERR HITLER (RIGHT), WITH CAPTAIN RÖHM (CENTRE), LATE CHIEF OF STAFF, SAID TO HAVE BEEN PERSONALLY ARRESTED BY HIM AND AFTERWARDS SHOT; AND GENERAL GÖRING (LEFT), WHO CONDUCTED THE COUP IN BERLIN—A GROUP TAKEN IN DAYS WHEN ALL THREE WERE CLOSE COLLEAGUES AND BEFORE HERR HITLER BECAME CHANCELLOR.



CHIEF GROUP-LEADER HEINES, WHO WAS FOUND BY HERR HITLER IN CAPTAIN RÖHM'S COUNTRY HOUSE NEAR MUNICH, AND WAS AFTERWARDS EXECUTED.

THE schism among the Nazi leaders came to a dramatic head on June 30, when Herr Hitler and his chief lieutenant, General Göring, struck suddenly at those suspected of preparing a "second revolution." The Chancellor himself flew by night to Munich and drove thence to the country house of Captain Röhm (Chief of Staff, formerly Commander of the Brown Army, and Minister without Portfolio) at Bad Wiessee. There it was reported the Führer personally arrested Captain Röhm, who, was given the chance of committing suicide, and, having refused, was afterwards shot. In the same house Herr Hitler also found Chief Group-Leader Heines, in shameful circumstances, and he also was later executed. Meanwhile, in Berlin, General Göring had been taking similar measures against those believed to be involved in a conspiracy against the Hitler régime. Captain Röhm, who was severely wounded in the war, was at Hitler's side in the Munich Putsch of 1923. Later, he served with the Bolivian Army, but was recalled by Hitler in 1930 and appointed Chief of Staff. He organised the Brown Army. Edmund Heines, who was Chief Group-Leader for Silesia, had also taken part in the Hitler Putsch at Munich. He was one of the first to receive the Nazi "dirk of honour." Group-Leader Ernst, Commander of the Berlin-Brandenburg S.A. (Storm Detachments), was arrested at Bremen as he was about to leave for a holiday in Madeira, and was subsequently shot. Several of the Nazi leaders had attended his marriage recently. He is said to have been formerly a junior employee in a Berlin hotel.



GROUP-LEADER KARL ERNST, COMMANDER OF BERLIN-BRANDENBURG STORM TROOPERS: ONE OF THE S.A. LEADERS EXECUTED DURING THE NAZI "PURGE."

ON THE EVE
OF THE CRISIS
IN GERMANY:
HERR HITLER'S
UNSUSPICIOUS
ACTIVITIES
WHILE PLANNING
THE "PURGE";
AND OTHER
PERSONALITIES.



LEADING PERSONALITIES INVOLVED IN THE NAZI CRISIS IN GERMANY: (FROM LEFT TO RIGHT) HERR VON PAPEN, GENERAL VON BLOMBERG, HERR HITLER, GENERAL GÖRING, AND DR. GOEBBELS.



PRESIDENT OF THE SUMMARY COURT-MARTIAL IN BERLIN: HERR HIMMLER, HEAD OF THE S.S. (SCHUTZSTAFFEL), A BODYGUARD DEVOTED TO HITLER.



THE NEW NAZI CHIEF-OF-STAFF: HERR VICTOR LUTZE, APPOINTED TO SUCCEED CAPTAIN RÖHM, WHO WAS EXECUTED.



(ABOVE) WHEN IT WAS DOUBTFUL WHETHER THEIR THOUGHTS WERE ON THE CEREMONY: A WEDDING ATTENDED BY HERR HITLER (BEHIND THE BRIDE) AND GENERAL GÖRING (RIGHT, AS BEST MAN), AT ESSEN, JUST BEFORE THE COUP.



THE CHANCELLOR VISITING LABOUR CAMPS, WHILE PLANNING HIS COUP, TO LULL THE PLOTTERS INTO A SENSE OF SECURITY: HERR HITLER AT A WESTPHALIAN CAMP SHORTLY BEFORE HE FLEW TO MUNICH.

(RIGHT) THE CHANCELLOR BACK IN BERLIN THE DAY AFTER HIS DRASTIC ACTION AT MUNICH: HERR HITLER (AT A WINDOW) SALUTING REICHSWEHR TROOPS MARCHING PAST AT THE GOOSE-STEP, ON JULY 1.



Some of the above illustrations throw an interesting light on Herr Hitler's cautious proceedings during the few days immediately before his sudden descent on Munich, where he is said to have arrested Captain Röhm and Herr Heines, as described on our front page. In a report of the dramatic events of June 30 in Germany, the "Times" stated, citing an official, but anonymous, eye-witness: "The latest tidings about the plot against him (says this statement) 'made Herr Hitler resolve to take drastic action. While the 'purification' was being prepared, a visit to Western German labour camps was arranged in order to lull the plotters

into a sense of security. At 2 a.m. on Saturday, (June 30), the Führer, though he had hardly slept for some days, ordered the journey to Munich; with Dr. Goebbels, Herr Lutze, and others unnamed, he took an aeroplane from the Hangelar aerodrome, near Bonn. 'His attitude during this nocturnal flight into the unknown was one of tremendous resolution.' Another incident calculated to allay suspicion was his attendance at the wedding of Councillor Terboven and Fräulein Ilse Stahl, at Essen. General Göring acted as the bridegroom's "best man." After the ceremony, the Chancellor continued his tour of labour camps.

HITLER'S "PURGE": SOME OF THE MOST PROMINENT VICTIMS;
AND HOHENZOLLERN PRINCES INDIRECTLY CONCERNED IN THE EVENTS.



COUNT SPRETI: DETACHMENT LEADER OF STORM TROOPS AT MUNICH—REPORTED ARRESTED AND SHOT.



LIEUT.-GENERAL VON FRITSCH, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE ARMY—REPORTED ARRESTED AND CONDEMNED TO DEATH.



THE MOST POIGNANT TRAGEDY OF ALL: GENERAL VON SCHLEICHER AND HIS WIFE, WHO WAS SHOT, ALONG WITH HER HUSBAND, WHILE TRYING TO SAVE HIM.



THE EX-CROWN PRINCE (CENTRE), ONE OF WHOSE ENTOURAGE, HERR VON MÜLDENER, WAS REPORTED KILLED: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT A STAHLHELM RALLY LAST YEAR AT HANOVER—SHOWING THE PRINCE WITH THE LATE CAPTAIN RÖHM (NEXT TO LEFT), ONE OF THE EXECUTED LEADERS.



HERR GREGOR STRASSER—REPORTED SHOT: A CHEMICAL MANUFACTURER, FORMERLY A CLOSE FRIEND OF HERR HITLER.



GROUP-LEADER WILHELM SCHMID—REPORTED SHOT: A PROMINENT STORM TROOP OFFICER AT MUNICH.



HERR KLAUSENER—REPORTED "AMONG THE VICTIMS": A CATHOLIC OFFICIAL IN THE MINISTRY OF COMMUNICATIONS.



PRINCE AUGUST WILHELM (LEFT), REPORTED EXPELLED FROM THE STORM TROOPS, WITH KARL ERNST (CENTRE), ONE OF THE NAZI LEADERS SHOT ON JUNE 30, BOTH CARRYING NAZI "DIRKS OF HONOUR": A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN LAST JANUARY.

Hitler's "purge" of the Nazi party, by eliminating alleged conspirators against him, was not completed by the dramatic events of June 30, already mentioned. It was reported later that at least sixty persons were shot in Berlin on Sunday, July 1, and that further executions took place the next day. Among the killed, it was stated, was Herr von Müldeener, a member of the ex-Crown Prince's *entourage*. Another report stated that Prince August Wilhelm of Prussia, the ex-Kaiser's third son, had been expelled from the Storm Troops. The most poignant tragedy was

the death of Frau Elizabeth von Schleicher, ex-Chancellor General von Schleicher's wife, who was shot in an endeavour to shield him. One version of the story is that, after the order for his arrest had been signed by General Göring, four truckloads of Nazi police suddenly arrived at his villa near Potsdam as the family were sitting down to lunch. On being informed that he was under arrest, the General made to reach his revolver, and the police replied with a volley. Frau Schleicher sprang towards their Commander, beseeching him to cease firing, and fell mortally wounded.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THE world has not yet had the happiness of reading my great forthcoming work, "The Case for Human Sacrifice, or Moloch the Modern World's Hope," in nine volumes, with plates and diagrams illustrating all the advantages of Ritual Murder, and the religious side of cannibalism. It is even possible, alas! that the reader will never have the rapture of reading this great scientific monograph; for I have a great many other jobs on hand, in the distraction and excitement of which it is possible that my first fiery and youthful enthusiasm for Human Sacrifice may have somewhat faded, with the passage of years and the consolidation of more moderate convictions. But though I doubt whether I could, by this time, bring myself to sacrifice a baby to Moloch, and though my first boyish impatience at the tame compromise adopted in the cases of Isaac and Iphigenia has long died away, I still think Human Sacrifice is infinitely more decent and dignified than some scientific operations proposed at the present time. At least Human Sacrifice is human; a great deal more human than humanitarianism. And when modern medical men gravely get up and propose that human beings should be put in lethal chambers, when there is any reason to fancy that they are tired of life, I am still (relatively) prepared to cry: "Give me Moloch and the cannibals."

First consider the fundamental point; that the Pagan altar at least treated a man's life as something valuable; while the lethal chamber treats a man's life as something valueless. A man's life was offered to the gods because it was valuable; more valuable than the best bull or the finest ram, or the choice things from the flocks and herds which were always chosen because they were choice. But the moderns, who do not believe in the existence of gods, tend at last not to believe even in the existence of men. Being scientific evolutionists, they cannot tell the difference between a man and a sheep. And being highly civilised townsmen, they would probably be very bad judges of the difference between a good sheep and a bad one. Therefore, there is in their sacrificial operations a sort of scornful and indifferent quality contrary to the idea of sacrifice, even at its blackest and bloodiest. They are always talking about eliminating the unfit, getting rid of the surplus population, segregating the feeble-minded, or destroying the hopeless; and this gives all their work a character of contempt. Now, in the very vilest blood-rites of barbarians, there may have been cruelty, but there was not contempt. To have your throat cut before an ugly stone idol was a compliment; though perhaps a compliment that you would have politely disclaimed and waved away.

It would have implied that you were, in the words of the old feudal custom of rent, the Best Beast. And however beastly you might think the people around you, and their religious views and liturgical habits, there would be some satisfaction in being the best beast among them. Human Sacrifice had this

great though fallen splendour clinging about it; that at least it was the very contrary of the Survival of the Fittest. Like all the deaths of the martyrs and the heroes, it was the Surrender of the Fittest. The scientific destroyers necessarily talk in the opposite terms and spread the opposite tone. They sacrifice the black sheep of the flock; the mad bull of the herd; the unfortunates of the human community whom they choose to regard as mad or merely as weak-minded. They do not merely kill, but annihilate; not only in the sense of reducing people to nothing, but even of regarding them as nothing. The sacrificial victim was always regarded as something; he was even respected as somebody. The victim was often a princess whose beauty was admired, or a great enemy whose courage was envied. Some have said that the latter was the origin of cannibalism;

not pick out personalities and individuals like the limelight. And there is great danger that the very fact of dealing with lives that are supposed to be futile or featureless or merely uncomfortable and unpleasant, instead of with great crimes or blasphemies, may bring into the business a spirit which is worse than merely cruel; because it is merely callous.

It is a favourite joke among the more solemn historians, that Robespierre, credited or discredited with the guillotining of thousands of enemies of his own theory, actually began his political life with an argument for the abolition of Capital Punishment. It is less often noticed, though it is really a better joke, that he used the only really good argument for the abolition of Capital Punishment. He said: "Every time you kill a man by law, you diminish something of the sacredness of Man."

But human sacrifice, whatever its other little weaknesses, did not diminish anything of the sacredness of Man. From the point of view of that particular Pagan heresy, it even increased the sacredness of Man. For it was founded on the opposite principle; that the best thing must be sacrificed or made sacred. And though this particular form of the sentiment is barbarous and benighted, and in moral practice abominable, the sentiment itself is one which ought to be understood better than it is in what is commonly called an age of enlightenment. Unfortunately, the enlightened are also benighted. They never seem to throw any light on these most mysterious and interesting parts of the nature and history of Man; and since they cannot understand the idea in its highest and purest manifestations, it is natural that they should be merely puzzled by it in its basest and most brutal.

But a huge part of human history will remain permanently unintelligible to those who cannot even entertain this idea: the idea of giving up a thing not because it is bad, but because it is good.

Speaking seriously, of course, most human sacrifice tends to be inhuman, because it tends to be diabolical. The line is not always drawn at first, or drawn easily, between a somewhat dark and ruthless deity and an actual demon. But one thing at least we may learn from the real history of the world; and that is how to avoid a blunder made by more than half the histories in the world. Whatever else is true, it is not true that blood-rites belong entirely to prehistoric or even primitive peoples. The progressive historians of a school no longer very obviously progressing, did their very best to hint and imply that complex civilisation is a complete safeguard against unnatural creeds or cruel ceremonies. It is nothing of the kind. Some of the most civilised and highly organised cultures, like Carthage at its wealthiest, had human sacrifice at its worst. Culture, like science, is no protection against demons. And poor Robespierre was nearer the truth than the later progressives, when he said that there was no protection for the commonwealth but Virtue and the Worship of God.



NAZI SALUTES AT THE LAUNCHING OF A GERMAN "POCKET" BATTLE-SHIP ON THE SAME DAY AS HITLER'S "PURGE" OF THE NAZI PARTY: THE "ADMIRAL GRAF SPEE" TAKING THE WATER.

The third "pocket" battle-ship was launched at Wilhelmshafen on June 30, being named "Admiral Graf Spee," after the victor of Coronel, who afterwards met his death at the Falkland Islands. Admiral Raeder, Chief of Naval Direction at the Reichswehr Ministry, gave an address. It was on June 30 that occurred the dramatic events connected with the recent "purge" of the Nazi party—a subject which we illustrate fully on other pages.

in which case it would be quite a handsome compliment to be cooked and eaten; and something of a snub or sneer, to any sensitively constituted gentleman, to be spared and left alive. The reader may be relieved to learn, however, that I do not really recommend the inclusion of cannibalism and human sacrifice among the ritualistic innovations of the advanced school in the Church.

The truth remains, however, even in the literal and Latin meaning of sacrifice. It means to make a thing sacred; or, in this case, to make a man sacred. And to make him sacred is to make him separate; something set apart, and not to be confused with flocks and herds and the beasts that perish. Now the opposite evil, as it exists in so much scientific philanthropy, is the tendency to deal with men in herds; to treat them like sheep; and not only to class them with the beasts that perish, but to take particular care that they do perish. And this is tyranny of a new kind, as compared even with the old despotic execution, let alone the old hieratic sacrifice. Even the public executions, now conventionally condemned, had this sort of wild justice about them: that they did not deprive the chief actor of the limelight. But the new death-ray of scientific destruction would

GERMANY "CARRIES ON AS USUAL" AMID AN ORGY OF EXECUTIONS.

PEACEFUL OCCASIONS.

SIGNS OF STRESS.



A SWIMMING RACE FOR POLICEMEN IN HELMETS: COMPETITORS IN AN ANNUAL EVENT FOR THE BERLIN FORCE IN THE RIVER SPREE—A PHOTOGRAPH DATED JULY 2.



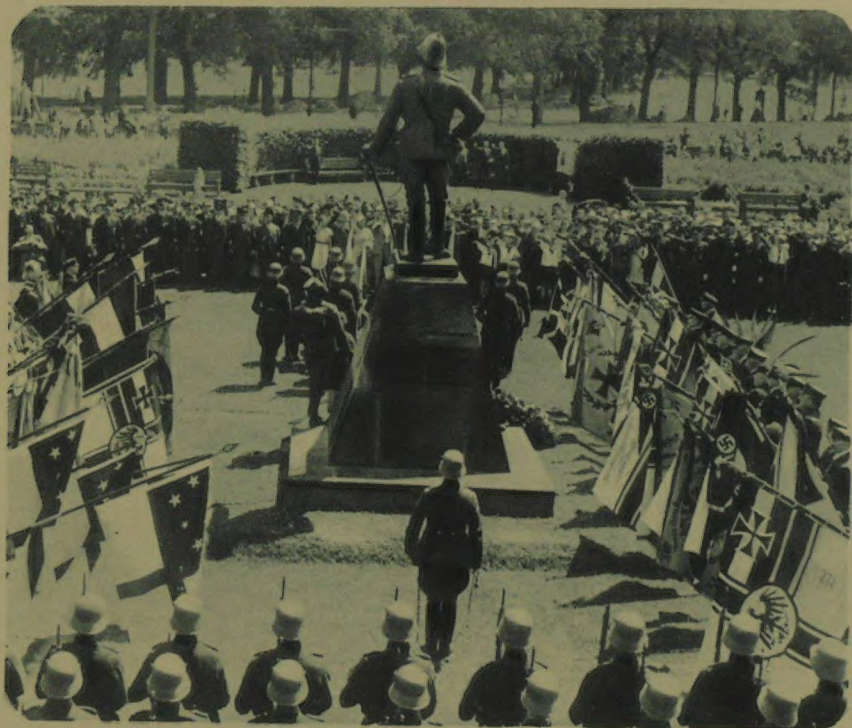
PUBLIC CURIOSITY IN BERLIN ON JULY 1: CROWDS OUTSIDE THE CHANCELLERY IN THE WILHELMSTRASSE, WAITING TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF HITLER.



THE CRISIS DOES NOT PREVENT A BAVARIAN TOWN FROM KEEPING AN ANNUAL FESTIVAL: THE TRADITIONAL PROCESSION AT LANDSHUT, KNOWN AS "THE LANDSHUT WEDDING," HELD AS USUAL ON JULY 1.



AN INDICATION IN THE STREETS OF BERLIN THAT UNUSUAL EVENTS WERE ON FOOT: ONE OF THE PATROL MEN, STEEL-HELMETED AND FULLY ARMED, ON DUTY IN THE POTSDAMER PLATZ ON JUNE 30.



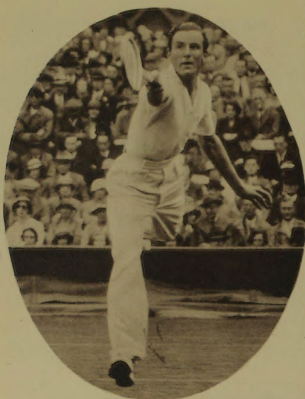
HAMBURG DID NOT CANCEL A COLONIAL COMMEMORATION ON JULY 1: THE CEREMONY AT THE MONUMENT TO HERMANN VON WISSMANN, THE AFRICAN EXPLORER.

The grim struggle for power within the Nazi ranks, which caused so much bloodshed in the form of summary executions, on June 30 and succeeding days, did not appear to disturb very deeply the general everyday life of Germany. Evidence of this curious fact, indicative, perhaps, of helplessness rather than indifference, is suggested by the three illustrations in the left-hand column of this page, while those on the right, on the other hand, show certain signs of public interest in the political drama then being enacted, as well as of special precautions taken by the authorities, in patrolling the streets of Berlin with armed men in

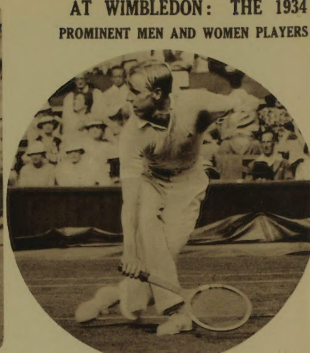


STEEL-HELMETED AND FULLY ARMED MEN IN THE CAPITAL ON JUNE 30: AN INCIDENT OUTSIDE THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE BERLIN STORM TROOPERS.

steel helmets. With reference to the Landshut procession, Baedeker records: "From 1255 to 1503 Landshut was the capital of the Duchy of Bayern-Landshut. A historical festival, *Landshuter Hochzeit* ["the Landshut Wedding"], is celebrated every summer in memory of the marriage of Duke George with the Polish Princess Hedwig in 1475." The ceremony in Hamburg, shown in another photograph, took place at the monument to Hermann von Wissmann (1853-1905), the African explorer, which stands near the University. It was originally erected at Dar-es-Salaam in 1908, and was transferred to Hamburg in 1922.

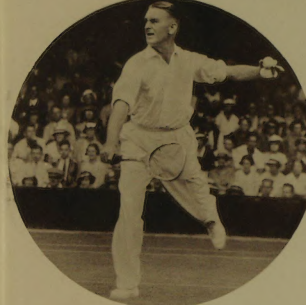


F. X. SHIELDS: THE FORMIDABLE AMERICAN PLAYER, WHO DEFEATED AUSTIN, THE BRITISH HOPE.



S. B. WOOD: THE AMERICAN WHO BEAT V. G. KIRBY, OF SOUTH AFRICA, IN THE FIFTH ROUND.

LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS—WHO EXCITED PUBLIC AND ROYAL INTEREST.



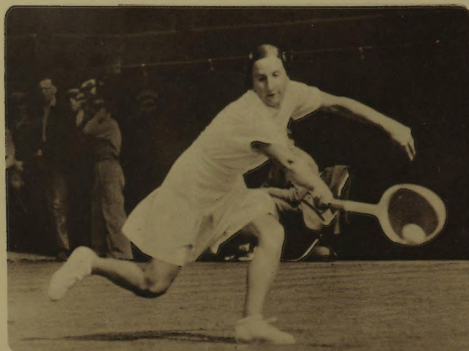
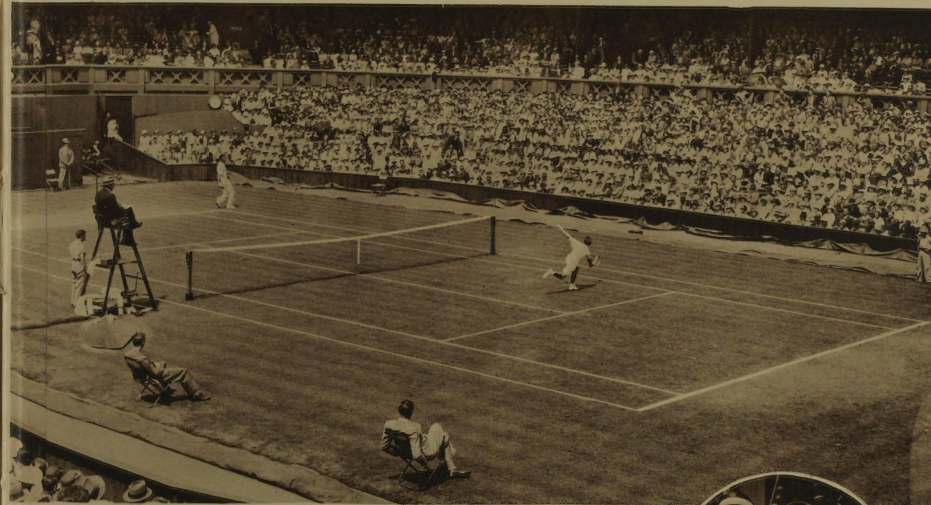
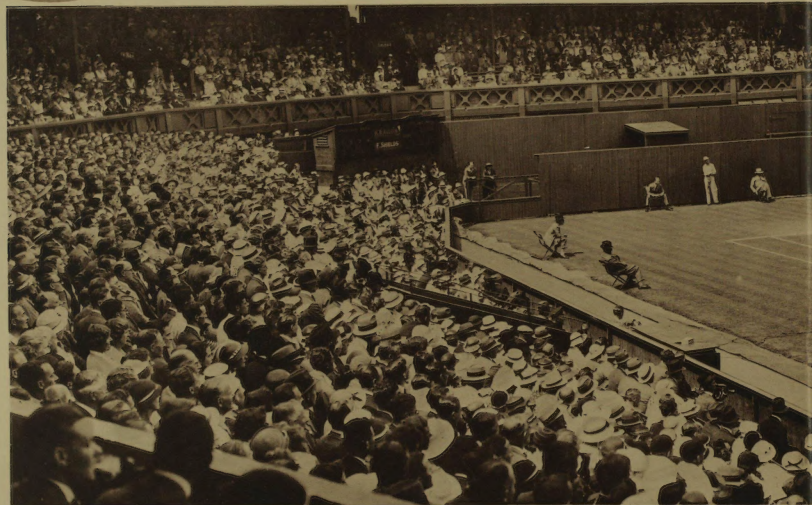
J. H. CRAWFORD: THE AUSTRALIAN HOLDER OF THE CHAMPIONSHIP, WHO BEAT L. K. STOLLEN (U.S.A.).



ROYAL INTEREST IN THE LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS: THEIR MAJESTIES WATCHING THE PLAY ON THE CENTRE COURT, WHERE THEY SAW F. J. PERRY (GREAT BRITAIN) DEFEAT A. K. QUIST (AUSTRALIA) IN THE FOURTH ROUND.

Above.
GREAT BRITAIN'S ONLY REPRESENTATIVE IN THE SEMI-FINALS OF THE MEN'S SINGLES: F. J. PERRY, WHO BEAT G. M. LOTT (U.S.A.) IN THE FIFTH ROUND.

Right.
A MOST DRAMATIC AND HARD-FOUGHT CONTEST ON THE CENTRE COURT IN THE FIFTH ROUND OF THE SINGLES, AUSTIN MAKING A RETURN AGAINST SHIELDS, AT A TIME WHEN THE LATTER LOOKED LIKE THE LOSER, ONLY TO MAKE A BRILLIANT RECOVERY LATER.



GREAT BRITAIN'S ONLY HOPE IN THE SEMI-FINALS OF THE WOMEN'S SINGLES: MISS DOROTHY ROUND, WHO MET AND DEFEATED Mlle. L. PAYOT (SWITZERLAND) IN THE FIFTH ROUND.



MISS HELEN JACOBS: FRÄULEIN AUSSEM'S VICTOR IN THE FIFTH ROUND, AFTER BEATING Mlle. J. GOLDSCHMIDT (FRANCE) IN THE FOURTH.

THE King and Queen witnessed the progress of the Lawn Tennis Championships at Wimbledon on June 30. In the fourth round of the men's singles F. J. Perry (Great Britain), G. M. Lott (U.S.A.), V. G. Kirby (South Africa), and F. X. Shields (U.S.A.) emerged victorious. Von Cramm, V. G. Kirby's opponent, was unlucky in having been affected by the mysterious "Wimbledon throat" which attacked both players and officials at this period. Shields won his match against Boususs after the latter had led by five games to three in the fifth set, when both had won two sets. Mrs. Sperling (better known as Fräulein Krahwinkel) was beaten by Miss J. Hartigan (Australia) in the Women's Singles, while Miss Dorothy Round beat another British player, Mrs.

M. R. King, 6-3, 2-6, and 6-3. July 2 was principally remarkable for Shields' defeat of Austin, when the latter looked certain of worsting his formidable antagonist. Austin had won two sets and was leading by three games to one in the third, when he appeared to weaken, and Shields became the victor after a magnificent recovery and a hard struggle. At the same time, however, Perry beat Lott, and thus Britain was sure of one representative in the semi-final round. Crawford, the holder, beat Stollen, in spite of having spent the week-end in bed. In the Women's Singles on July 3 Miss Jacobs beat Fräulein Aussem; Miss Round beat Mlle. Payot, the Swiss-seeded player; Miss Hartigan, beat Miss Scriven, 3-6, 6-3, 6-1; and Miss Mathieu beat Miss Palfrey.



Mlle. R. MATHIEU: THE FRENCH PLAYER WHO BEAT MISS SARAH PALFREY (U.S.A.) IN THE FIFTH ROUND.



MISS J. HARTIGAN: THE "UNSEEDED" AUSTRALIAN WHO DEFEATED BOTH MRS. SPERLING AND MISS PEGGY SCRIVEN.



AN AMERICAN PLAYER CONGRATULATES HER ENGLISH VICTOR: MISS BARCOCK WITH MISS PEGGY SCRIVEN (LEFT), LATER DEFEATED BY MISS HARTIGAN.

PICTORIAL NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR.

A race-meeting by artificial light was held with great success at Longchamp on June 30. The course and stands were illuminated with special flood-lights suspended from masts. The events began after dark, and went on to 1.30 a.m. About 100,000 people attended, including the President of the Republic.—Three West African chiefs have recently paid a visit to England, and stayed in a London Hotel. They are the Sultan of Sokoto, the Emir of Kano, and the Emir of Gwandu. They had an audience with the King on July 2, at Buckingham Palace. On the same day they also visited Croydon with their suite, and inspected the huge air-liner "Syrinx."—The Shropshire Historical Pageant opened at Ludlow on July 2. Each of the five episodes was written by Mr. John Drinkwater, and the Prologues are by Sir Owen Seaman. The episodes depict the history of the county from the first to the sixteenth century. There was also a tercentenary performance of Milton's "Comus," which was given at Ludlow Castle in 1634.



HORSE-RACING AFTER DARK: THE COURSE AT LONGCHAMP ILLUMINATED BY FLOOD-LIGHTS FOR A MEETING.



WEST AFRICAN RULERS INTERESTED IN THE LATEST FORM OF TRAVEL: THE SULTAN OF SOKOTO AND THE EMIRS OF KANO AND GWANDU INSPECTING A BIG IMPERIAL AIRWAYS LINER AT CROYDON.



THE SHROPSHIRE HISTORICAL PAGEANT, AT LUDLOW CASTLE: ROMANS AND ANCIENT BRITONS CROSSING A BRIDGE IN THE CASTLE.

"THE PAGEANT OF PARLIAMENT."



"THE PAGEANT OF PARLIAMENT," AT THE ALBERT HALL: QUEEN ELIZABETH ADDRESSING HER PEOPLE AT TILBURY AT THE TIME OF THE ARMADA.



THE RESTORATION IN "THE PAGEANT OF PARLIAMENT": CHARLES II. WELCOMED AT DOVER BY HIS LOYAL SUBJECTS.



AFTER TRAFALGAR: THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET IN NOVEMBER 1805 (A SCENE BASED ON A PAINTING BY DANIEL MACLISE, R.A.); WHEN THE LORD MAYOR TOASTED PITT AS THE SAVIOUR OF EUROPE.

The "Pageant of Parliament" opened at the Albert Hall on June 29. Two thousand performers are taking part in it. There are five different stages, which rise against a gigantic white back-cloth; and give magnificent opportunities for the representation of simultaneous actions and "flash-backs." Opening with King John, the Pageant passes to Edward I., the Wars of the Roses, Elizabeth, the Stuarts and Cromwell. A William and Mary scene is followed by the South Sea Bubble, Trafalgar, the Reform Bill, and a scene at the hustings. A charming eighteenth-century interlude is provided by the episode of the "Chattering Ladies" who disturbed the House in 1779. Modern scenes include suffragettes, crowds in the Park, the declaration of war, and "The March of To-day." The Pageant has as compère Mr. Donald Wolfitt, appearing in turn as a monkish chronicler, Shakespeare, Pepys, and a B.B.C. announcer. Principal parts are played by Miss Laura Cowie as Queen Elizabeth, Miss Yvonne Arnaud as Queen Henrietta Maria, Mr. Shayle Gardner as Cromwell, and Lady Diana Manners as Elizabeth of York. Mr. Kipling has written verses for the Pageant.

FIGHTERS OF THE DEEP: GAME FISH STRUGGLING FOR FREEDOM.



BIG-GAME FISHING IN NEW ZEALAND WATERS: A STRIPED MARLIN SWORDFISH, A MOST VIGOROUS OPPONENT, LEAPING FROM THE WATER.



A SPECTACULAR FIGHT WITH A SWORDFISH: THE CATCH LEAPING CLEAR AND SHOWING ITS LONG SWORD AND BEAK-LIKE LOWER JAW.



A SWORDFISH RAISING ITS FORMIDABLE BILL HIGH IN THE AIR; AN IMMENSELY STRONG "WEAPON" WITH A SURFACE LIKE THE COARSEST SANDPAPER.



A HOOKED SWORDFISH LEAPING CLEAN OUT OF THE WATER: THE QUARRY, WHICH MAY WEIGH 1000 LB., PERFORMING A BACK SOMERSAULT.



PUTTING A TREMENDOUS STRAIN ON TACKLE AND ANGLER: A BIG SWORDFISH SOMERSAULTING WILDLY ON THE LINE.



A SWORDFISH "IN FULL FLIGHT": A DOUGHTY OPPONENT FOR THE ANGLER—CREDITED WITH LEAPS OF TWENTY FEET.

THE waters of New Zealand provide some of the world's finest sport in the way of big-game fishing—a sport which has previously supplied some striking illustrations in these pages, and notably in our issue of September 3, 1932. The swordfish in particular is a spectacular fighter, who can be relied upon to die gamely after a battle in which the angler by no means always comes off best. And there are other equally stalwart opponents. In the past season, Mr. H. White-Wickham has set up a new record, with a total bag of 49 game fish, having an aggregate weight of 12,627 lb.—that is, over five tons. Mr. White-Wickham's previous best season was in 1927-28, when he landed 40 fish, having an aggregate weight of 10,756 lb. His grand total for seven seasons' fishing is 48,437 lb.—approximately 21 tons. The game fish recognised by the Bay of Islands Swordfish and Mako Shark Club are striped marlin, black marlin, and broadbill swordfish; and mako, hammerhead, and thresher sharks. The swordfish, above all, demand a skilful angler. They are difficult



THE IMPRESSIVE TROPHY OF A HEROIC STRUGGLE: RETURNING TO DEEP WATER COVE, BAY OF ISLANDS, IN NEW ZEALAND, WITH A FINE STRIPED MARLIN SWORDFISH; AND WITH A LARGE KINGFISH TRAILING FROM THE LAUNCH.

to entice to take the bait, and they are hard to hook once they have struck it with their bill. When one is hooked, since the jaws are soft, the hook is often thrown from the fish's mouth when it leaps clear out of the water. Mr. White-Wickham has caught several world-record fish, but in the past season he was unlucky in not hooking any really heavy specimens. Two "monsters" were hooked by other fishermen: one broke away after towing the launch for some miles; and in the other case the line was cut because darkness was drawing on and the fisherman was being towed too far out to sea. Both these fish were estimated to weigh over 1000 lb. Although he has caught such a great number of swordfish and sharks, Mr. White-Wickham has never broken a line or a rod while playing a fish. He uses a special reel of his own design, 39-thread line, and a double-built, steel-centred rod known as the "Hardy-White-Wickham."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY
TUDOR W. COLLINS AND
"AUCKLAND WEEKLY NEWS."

THE FIFTEENTH R.A.F. PAGEANT: SKY ARTISTRY, AERIAL SKITTLES, AND THE PRINCE'S ARRIVAL IN HIS OWN AEROPLANE.



CREATING A MONSTROUS "INSECT" IN THE SKY AT THE R.A.F. PAGEANT: MACHINES PERFORMING AEROBATICS AND MARKING THEIR MOVEMENTS WITH COLOURED SMOKE.



AEROPLANES WEAVING "BUTTERFLY" PATTERNS IN THE SKY WITH COLOURED SMOKE: AN INGENIOUS DISPLAY OF GREAT BEAUTY.



HIGH SPEED FORMATION FLYING IN THE R.A.F. DISPLAY: A GROUP OF HAWKER "DEMON" FIGHTERS, SHOWING AN OBSERVER GIVING A SIGNAL.



THE FIRST FATAL ACCIDENT TO OCCUR AT THE R.A.F. PAGEANT IN ALL ITS FIFTEEN YEARS: THE BURNING DAY-BOMBER IN WHICH SQUADRON-LEADER S. B. COLLETT LOST HIS LIFE.

The Prince of Wales was present at the great R.A.F. Display given at Hendon on June 30. He arrived by air from Sunningdale in his Vickers Viscount. He had been in the Royal Pavilion for only a short time when there occurred a fatal accident—the first at an R.A.F. display in fifteen years. Four squadrons of Hart day-bombers were giving a display of air drill. At the end of the display the engine of a machine in No. 600 (City of London) Squadron failed. The machine fell out of formation and began turning

AERIAL SKITTLES, PLAYED BY DAY AND NIGHT BOMBERS WITH LIGHT BOMBS, AND REQUIRING GREAT SKILL: A NEW FEATURE OF THE R.A.F. PAGEANT.

towards the aerodrome. Within three minutes it was a wreck, though hidden from sight by the slope of the aerodrome. The display by the Army Co-operation aeroplanes proceeded immediately and occupied the attention of the spectators. The pilot escaped with injuries, but Squadron-Leader S. B. Collett, the son of the Lord Mayor of London, who was acting as observer, lost his life. The opening day of the R.A.F. pageant saw an unusual number of foreign visitors assemble at Hendon. Before he left the Royal Enclosure



THE R.A.F. DISPLAY FROM THE AIR: THE MASSED MOTOR-CARS AND SWARMING CROWDS; THE AEROPLANES IN THE ENCLOSURE AND ON THE AERODROME; THE FORT TO BE BOMBED; AND SQUADRONS OF BOMBERS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF.



THE PRINCE OF WALES'S ARRIVAL AT THE R.A.F. PAGEANT BY AIR: HIS OWN MACHINE, IN WHICH HE FLEW FROM SUNNINGDALE, COMING DOWN ON THE AERODROME.

the Prince of Wales received the leaders of the delegations from France, Germany, Italy, Russia, the Netherlands, China, Finland, Lithuania, Poland, Rumania, and Switzerland. The Emir Abdullah of Transjordan sat beside the Prince of Wales on the royal dais. One of the most striking episodes in the pageant was the show of "bad" flying by a "clumsy pupil" in the instructional event. He was really, of course, a superb pilot, who could afford to play tricks. He mishandled his controls alarmingly; at one time being



AN AIR-MINDED ROYAL VISITOR: THE PRINCE OF WALES STEPPING OUT OF HIS VICKERS VISCOUNT ON HIS ARRIVAL AT THE PAGEANT.

stalled at the top of the climb for a loop, and falling with a jerk into a dive. He also put his machine into a spin while making a turn, and at the end bounced it on the aerodrome in a bad landing. Incidentally, this display constituted a wonderful tribute to the machine used—an Avro Tutor—subjecting it to the most severe strains. Other types of aircraft seen in action were Saro Cloud amphibians, "Furies," "Bulldogs," and an Autogiro. The crowd at Hendon was stated to have passed the figure of 176,000 reached in 1931.

THE ORIGINAL "RED SHIRT."

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"GIUSEPPE GARIBALDI." A BIOGRAPHY: By DAVID LARG.*

(PUBLISHED BY PETER DAVIES.)

GARIBALDI might be called the father of all "shirt" patriots, but he little guessed the variety of hue, or the political significance, which the descendants of his symbolic garment were destined to assume. For to his "gory vest," no doubt, can be ultimately traced the Black Shirts, the Brown Shirts, the Blue Shirts, the new type of Red Shirts in India, and whatsoever shirts of many colours may come hereafter, until perhaps we arrive at something (as Andrew Marvell almost said)—

Annihilating all that's made
To a green shirt in a green
shade.

To some extent also Garibaldi was a precursor of the modern Dictator, for, though he never rose to actual rule, he exercised Dictatorial powers in more than one of his campaigns. His form of dictatorship, however, was purely military and transitional, for he never aspired to be a political organiser or administrator. His idea was to reclaim Italy by the sword, to rid the land of petty despots, and then to hand it over, a unified realm, to the monarch whom he served. In this respect he was a masculine counterpart of St. Joan, though lacking her religious faith. His inspiration was rather love of country and of freedom, and hatred of tyranny. He had no personal ambition or desire for aggrandisement and pecuniary reward, as appeared when, after his capture of Naples, he declined Victor Emmanuel's offer of a dukedom and the Collar of the Annunziata (much to the regret of his own family), preferring to retire to his island home on Caprera, near Sardinia, and dig potatoes. As a soldier and (in his earlier adventures across the Atlantic) as a naval commander, he seems to have been a natural strategist and tactician, but his greatest trait was his capacity to win the hearts of his followers and inflame them with devotion to a cause. His genius for guerrilla warfare was eventually his undoing, for it aroused the jealousy of professional soldiers, and, at Aspromonte, he faced a choice between surrender and "civil war" against his own sovereign's regular forces. The King and his Ministers, moreover, though ready to make use of Garibaldi's *faït* for victory, were not anxious to be entirely indebted to a demagogue for attaining their ends. So it came about that the "saviour of his country" remained to the end a free lance, and had no share, beyond his fame, in the material fruits of success.

All this, and much more also, is brought out with penetrating insight in Mr. Larg's dramatic and admirably written book, which aims rather at presenting a personal portrait than a complete biographical record. The details of the Sicilian campaign, for example, are omitted, and elsewhere, too, considerations of space have caused compression. "I did not wish," writes the author, "to impose any arbitrary interpretation on the facts of Garibaldi's life. But it seemed to me that their poetic significance nowadays was of greater value than their relations to politics; and . . . that, while the siege of Rome may be taken as the high point or crisis of Garibaldi's life, the conquest of Sicily is less important (except from the historical point of view) than the tragedy of Aspromonte. . . . It shows that the sum of Garibaldi's life was to create a nation from which he excluded himself, as surely as the mason goes home who has built a house. . . . The nature of the man reveals itself as greater than the consequences of his acts."

Besides the principal character, the book portrays incisively his leading contemporaries, especially Mazzini, Cavour, Victor Emmanuel II., and Pope Pius IX., as they appeared to Garibaldi, and we get interesting glimpses of many Englishmen concerned in Italian affairs, such as Arthur Hugh Clough, Laurence Oliphant, and several British naval officers, with Consular or diplomatic officials who came in contact with him in Sicily and Naples. There are also descriptions of his two visits to England, the second of which, in 1864, was a triumphal progress. In acknowledging his sources, Mr. Larg refers first to Professor Trevelyan as "the final authority in matters concerning Garibaldi," and mentions that "the most important recent contribution to the subject was made by

the late Mr. R. S. Garnett, who shed new light on the first Sicilian expedition by translating the record of Dumas's cruise in the *Emma*, and had previously translated Dumas's edition of Garibaldi's 'Memoirs.' As a background to the personal narrative, Mr. Larg adds appendices giving brief outlines of Argentine and Brazilian

history, the *Risorgimento*, and Garibaldi's campaign in 1870-1 on the side of France against Prussia.

It may be sometimes forgotten that Garibaldi performed his first fighting exploits, and, incidentally, learned to sit a horse "like a centaur," in South America, whither he went after he had been condemned in his absence to be

"ignominiously executed" as a revolutionary, in 1834, by the Council of King Charles Albert of Savoy and Piedmont. Having been a sailor from his youth up, Garibaldi presently found himself Commander of the Navy of the Republic of Rio Grande. Later he headed the Italian Legion at Montevideo, and defeated a hostile army "in a great and memorable fight." His fame had already reached Europe. It is at this point that we find what are apparently the opening bars in the song of the Garibaldian shirt. An account of his soldiers says: "Their uniform was a red woollen shirt, with which went gaucho trousers and a broad-brimmed hat; an outfit which was in part the natural costume of a horseman, and in part the outcome of a bargain between the Oriental government and the firm which supplied red shirts to the employees of the slaughterhouse at Ensenada, near Buenos Ayres. The blockade had left the firm with a heavy stock of red shirts and no prospect of getting rid of them until the end of the war; consequently, they were available for the legion at a very cheap price. But the men took a pride in their conspicuous uniform, which, although it made them a target for enemy bullets, soon inspired a special terror in the soldiers of the Argentine Federation." Garibaldi himself was nick-named *El diavolo*. Another phase of his life, which is, perhaps, not universally familiar, is his wide experience of the world as a mariner. After the fall of Rome to the French, in 1849, he again crossed the Atlantic; this time to New York, and Mr. Larg gives details of his sojourn there. He had given up his military costume. "His red

shirt," it is recorded, "went to Meucci, who bequeathed it to a Lodge of Freemasons, where it was still being exhibited, with other Garibaldi relics, in 1907." His chief wish at that time was to get a ship, and at length, in 1851, he sailed in command of the *Carmen*, 400 tons, bound for China.

There is a wealth of fact and comment in Mr. Larg's pages about various phases of Garibaldi's personality and habits—his "Christ-like" aspect, with "a touch of the serpent's cunning," his power as a speaker combined with comparative weakness as a writer, his little house and library (containing mostly works on war, navigation, and natural history, with copies of Shakespeare and Byron), his fondness for reading newspapers and seeing his own name in print, and his love of nature and kindness to animals, exemplified by his reproving the Naples cab-drivers for beating their horses. Finally, a whole book might be written on Garibaldi's attitude to women. He was three times married; first, in South America, to Anita, the heroic young woman who accompanied him to Europe and fought by his side, and came to a tragic end during the escape from Rome; secondly (in 1860) to Countess Giuseppina Raimondi, whom he left on their wedding day, when, it is alleged, she confessed to having another lover; and, thirdly (in 1880) to Francesca Armosino, a Lombard peasant girl, who, about 1866, had come to Caprera as his granddaughter's nurse. Garibaldi could not marry her until his union with Giuseppina had been legally dissolved, and by that time Francesca had borne him three children. He once contemplated matrimony with a lady who figures prominently in this memoir; namely, Madame Schwartz, a writer—under the pen name of *Elpis Melena*—who first visited him in 1857 to arrange for publication of his memoirs. "Women," writes Mr. Larg, "had always 'made a dead set at him,' at all stages of his life, as much before he was known as a hero as after. They came to him like moths to a flame, and he did not bother about them at all. He liked women who, like Madame Schwartz, had some music about them, who could play a flute or a violin or a piano, and so add to the grace of life; and he liked them very much when to their sweetness they added the spice of courage. But his need of them was temporary and simple." To men also Garibaldi was a hero; he accepted hero-worship as to the manner born.—C. E. B.



LONDON'S "THUNDER-PEAL OF WELCOME" TO GARIBALDI: THE GREAT ITALIAN PATRIOT (STANDING IN THE CARRIAGE) ACKNOWLEDGING CHEERS IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE—A DRAWING FROM "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF APRIL 23, 1864.

"The Illustrated London News" gave full accounts, with numerous drawings, of Garibaldi's triumphal visit to England in 1864. Describing his arrival in London on April 11, we wrote: "There never sounded forth such a thunder-peal of welcome to any stranger, as that with which the hero of Marsala and the wounded soldier of Aspromonte has been received." And again, with reference to the scene here illustrated: "The crowd was densest at Charing Cross. Trafalgar Square was filled, and people were climbing up to and grasping the projections on the bas-relief of Nelson's Column. One man actually sat astride of Charles I.'s charger, and to steady himself clasped the monarch round the throat." Garibaldi was driving in procession from Nine Elms station to Stafford House, in a carriage belonging to the Duke of Sutherland. His costume on this occasion was "that which he wore as leader of the Montevidean Italian Legion—a plain gray capote and Garibaldi hat and red tunic."



THE LIBERATOR OF ITALY IN THE EVENING OF HIS DAYS: GIUSEPPE GARIBALDI—A PORTRAIT PUBLISHED IN "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF JUNE 10, 1882, A FEW DAYS AFTER HIS DEATH.

Garibaldi died on June 2, 1882, at the age of seventy-four, at his home on the little island of Caprera, in the strait between Sardinia and Maddalena. In a long obituary notice given in our pages at the time, he was aptly summed up as "the man of our age who represented the antique ideal type of heroism, who personified the faith and courage of a nation in arms for its rightful liberty." The above portrait is dated April 22, 1881.

ROYAL OCCASIONS IN LONDON.



THE KING, ACCOMPANIED BY THE QUEEN, OPENING THE NEW CHARTERED INSURANCE INSTITUTE IN THE CITY: HIS MAJESTY DELIVERING HIS SPEECH.



THE KING AND QUEEN INSPECT EGYPTIAN MOUNTED POLICE (FROM THE HORSE SHOW) AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE: HIS MAJESTY WITH T. W. RUSSELL PASHA.



ROYAL PILGRIMS AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY: THE KING AND QUEEN, WITH PRINCESS ELIZABETH, ARRIVING FOR THE SPECIAL SERVICE INAUGURATING THE CATHEDRAL PILGRIMAGE IN AID OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

On June 28 the King and Queen visited the City, where his Majesty opened the new Chartered Insurance Institute in Aldermanbury. Replying to an address by the President of the Institute, Mr. Herbert J. Greening, the King made a speech in which he described insurance as "indispensable to the welfare of all civilised countries," and referred to the emblems of insurance companies in the stained-glass window seen in the background of our photograph.—On the 29th their Majesties inspected, in the Quadrangle of Buckingham Palace, the detachment of the Egyptian Mounted Police which took part in the International Horse Show at Olympia. With the King in the photograph is T. W. Russell Pasha, Commandant of the Cairo City Police.—On Sunday, July 1, the King and Queen and Princess Elizabeth, all wearing the white metal Pilgrim Badge, attended the service held in Westminster Abbey to mark the opening of the Cathedral Pilgrimage fortnight in aid of the unemployed and distressed areas. In our last issue, our readers will remember, we gave a special section illustrating a number of the principal cathedrals.

ROYAL AND OTHER OCCASIONS ELSEWHERE.

At Brighton on June 29 Earl Howe opened the world's largest covered sea-water swimming-pool, named "S.S. Brighton." It is 165 ft. long and contains over half-a-million gallons, with plant for filtration and ultra-violet ray treatment. At night it is illuminated by flood-lights from the roof, and under-water lights. The interior is constructed on nautical lines, and seats about 2000 spectators.—On the 27th the Prince of Wales visited the Kent County Fair in Mote Park, Maidstone, organised in aid of the Kent Council of Social Service. He travelled as far as Rochester by air, and then drove to the fair-ground, where he received an enthusiastic welcome and made a tour of the exhibition side.—On June 30, Lord Reading, Constable of Dover Castle, was installed there as Lord Warden and Admiral of the Cinque Ports. He is said to be the 156th holder of that ancient office. The Grand Court of Shepway was held in a marquee on the lawn of Dover College. The Prime Minister and the Archbishop of Canterbury were present.



EARL HOWE LAUNCHING A MODEL LINER IN THE LARGEST COVERED SEA-WATER SWIMMING-POOL: THE OPENING OF "S.S. BRIGHTON" AT BRIGHTON.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AT THE KENT COUNTY FAIR, ORGANISED FOR SOCIAL SERVICE: INSPECTING STUDENTS OF THE YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB WITH THEIR LAMBS.



LORD READING'S INSTALLATION AS THE 156TH LORD WARREN OF THE CINQUE PORTS: THE NEW WARDEN RETURNING THANKS AT THE TRADITIONAL CEREMONY.

AN EPIC OF THE SEA RECALLED: AN ACTUAL INSTANCE OF THE



A BRITISH SUBMARINE CAUGHT UNAWARES BY FIVE GERMAN SEAPLANES WHILE ON SURFACE PATROL IN JULY 1918: ONE OF A FLIGHT OF EAST COAST RAIDERS ATTACKING THE OLD "C-25" WITH MACHINE-GUN FIRE, WHICH RIDDLED HER PRESSURE HULL.



THE SUBMARINE PREVENTED FROM DIVING BY BULLET-HOLES IN HER PRESSURE HULL: "C-25" PHOTOGRAPHED BY HER ATTACKERS UNDER FIRE FROM INCENDIARY AMMUNITION.



THE OPENING OF THE ATTACK ON "C-25": THE SUBMARINE ATTEMPTING TO DIVE, WITH SPLASHES OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE IN FRONT OF HER; JUST BEFORE HER STERN WAS RAKED, AND SHE WAS THUS PREVENTED FROM SUBMERGING.

(IMPERIAL WAR MUSEUM)

HEROIC DEFENCE OF A SUBMARINE FROM AERIAL ATTACK—IN 1918.



WHEN "C-25's" CREW ATTEMPTED TO MEET THE GERMAN SEAPLANE ATTACK WITH LEWIS-GUN FIRE FROM THE CONNING-TOWER: ONE OF THE CREW, PROBABLY LEADING-SEAMAN BARGE, STANDING BETWEEN PERISCOPE AND FAIRWEATHER WITH THE GUN; THE SUBMARINE SLOWLY SINKING.

THE story of the old "C-25's" encounter with German aircraft, so vividly illustrated in these photographs, is told as follows by W. G. Carr in his book, "By Guess and By God": "A squadron of enemy seaplanes returning from a daylight raid on Lowestoft and Walmer caught 'C-25' napping. . . . 'C-25' was patrolling on the surface off the south-east coast. She was not very far from land when the crew saw the 'planes coming from the westward. They gave little heed to them, thinking they were a squadron of British 'planes heading for the coast of Flanders. The 'planes also sighted the submarine, but completely ignored her and kept on going until they got into the sun, then they turned and swooped down on their unsuspecting victim. There were five seaplanes in the flight, and they all opened up on the Cboat at point-blank range. Although taken completely by surprise, the crew of the submarine got their Lewis gun on deck, intending to fight back. The seaplanes concentrated a withering fire on the conning-tower, and the captain and three men slumped to the deck, dead or wounded, before they could fire the first round. Conditions were equally bad inside the boat. Compared to the hulls of modern submarines, her hull was nothing more than a sardine can. The hull was pierced in several places and more men killed. The bullets seemed to go through the thin plating as easily as cheese. . . . The next youth who was first lieutenant of the boat took command. He climbed up the conning-tower ladder to investigate, and was told by Leading-Seaman Barge, who was the only man alive above: 'Dive, Sir. Don't worry about me. I'm done for, anyway.' His only concern was for the safety of his boat and the rest of her crew. If she dived before the seaplanes made a sieve of her she might escape and get back to port. . . . One of the bodies fell from above and prevented them closing the lower hatch. . . . Bullets hummed through the conning-tower like bees through a hive. . . . Just as they were ready to dive they discovered their motors had been put out of commission. Escape seemed hopeless. Then they heard the sound of heavy gunfire. The bullets stopped coming through. . . . The seaplanes had been caught napping. An E-class submarine returning from patrol had opened fire on them, and they were driven off and 'C-25' towed into port." The account given in "By Guess and By God" concludes here; but in a description of the incident, given in the German paper "Motor" in 1918, it is mentioned that in the course of the afternoon "C-25," in company with another submarine, presumably "E-51," was sighted by another squadron of seaplanes and attacked with bombs and machine-gun fire. Owing to lack of ammunition the seaplanes were forced to turn away just as some destroyers came in sight.

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A CLOSER VIEW OF THE SUBMARINE'S CREW ATTEMPTING TO DEFEND HER WITH THE LEWIS GUN: A BAREHEADED FIGURE ON THE CONNING-TOWER, PROBABLY THE COMMANDING OFFICER, LIEUT. BELL, HOLDING THE GUN.

LONG-LOST GOLDWORK DESIGNS BY HOLBEIN AND OTHERS. FROM VIENNA.

A RECENT overhaul of treasures in the Austrian Museum of Art and Industry, Vienna, revealed a large collection of drawings formed seventy years ago by the first Curator, Rudolf von Eitelberger, including examples by celebrated masters. With one exception, they have not hitherto been published. Many are important as being designs for Renaissance goldsmiths' work, which is very rare, as most of it has been

(Continued below.)



BY CHRISTOPHER JAMNITZER (NUREMBERG, 1563—1618): A DESIGN, IN PEN AND WASH, FOR THE OUTSIDE OF A BOWL, DATING FROM ABOUT 1600—DANCERS ON A BEACH, WITH A HUGE RING OF BATHERS IN THE SEA BEYOND.



(LEFT) BY HANS HOLBEIN THE YOUNGER (1497—1543): A DESIGN FOR A FOUNTAIN (FOR THE TABLE OR OTHERWISE)—A PEN DRAWING, WITH WHITE RELIEF, DATING FROM THE ARTIST'S LATER ENGLISH PERIOD.



BY ELIAS GEYER (LEIPZIG, 1589—1634): A DESIGN FOR A TABLE CENTRE-PIECE—A PEN DRAWING, WITH WASH, OF A LION ATTACKING A HORSE, WITH A TORTOISE AS BASE.



BY HANS HOLBEIN THE ELDER (C. 1460—1524): A DESIGN FOR A BISHOP'S CROZIER, WITH LATE GOTHIC ORNAMENT—A PEN DRAWING ON PARCHMENT, DATED 1514.



BY JOST AMMAN (NUREMBERG, 1539—1591): A PEN DRAWING ENTITLED "JUNE," FROM A CALENDAR SERIES OF TWELVE SKETCHES REPRESENTING THE MONTHS.



BY HANS HOLBEIN THE YOUNGER: THE FINEST OF HIS NEWLY-FOUND DRAWINGS—A PEN AND INDIAN-INK DESIGN FOR A DAGGER-SCABBARD, REPRESENTING A TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION, DONE BEFORE 1526 AND BELONGING TO HIS BASEL PERIOD.



BY BENVENUTO CELLINI (1500—1571): A DESIGN FOR A SALT-CELLAR—A PEN DRAWING IN BROWN, WITH GOLDEN-BROWN WASH.



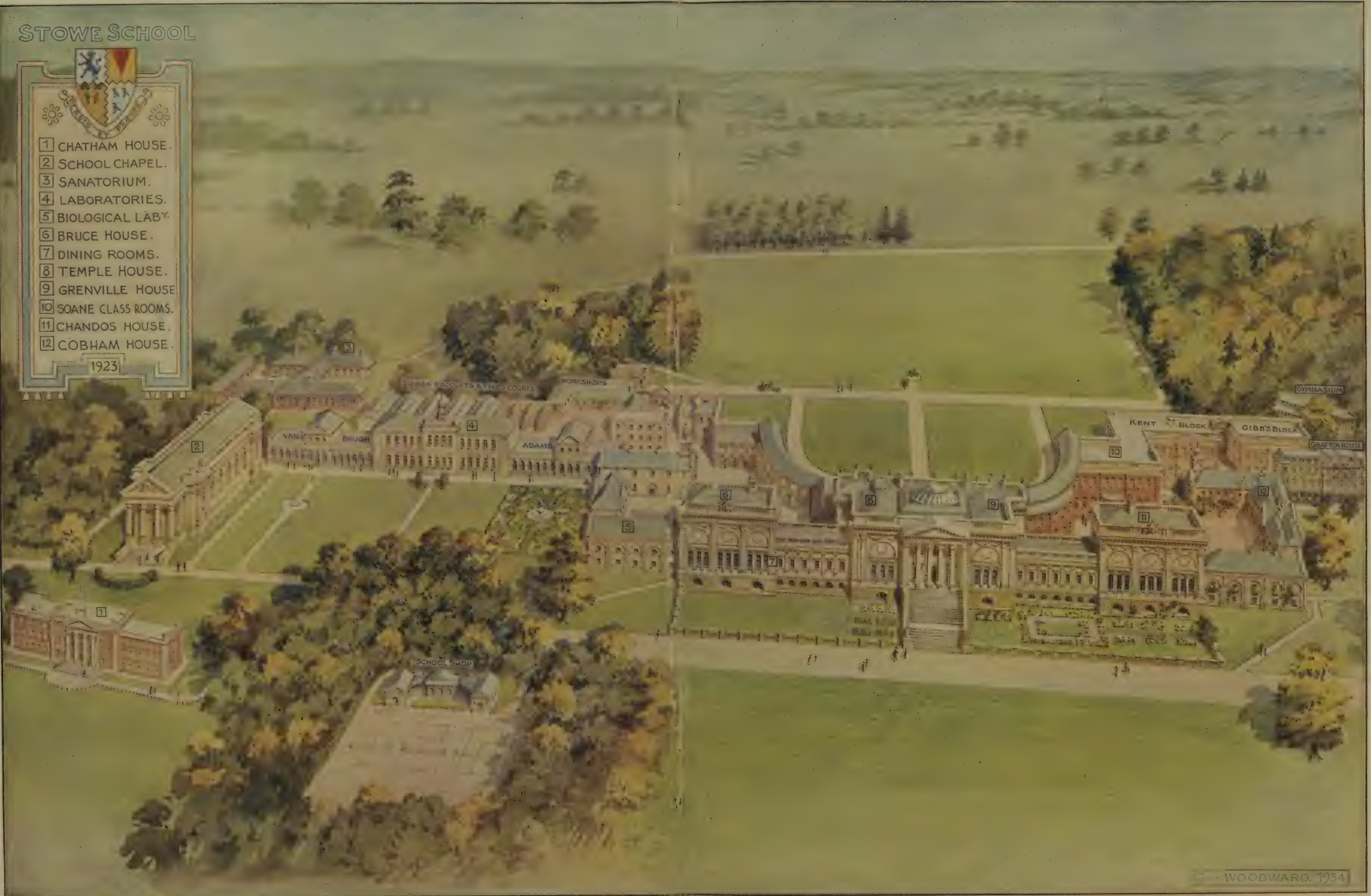
THE JEWELLERY OF THE TUDOR ARISTOCRACY: HOLBEIN'S DRAWINGS OF DESIGNS FOR THE POPULAR PENDANT OF THE PERIOD OF HENRY VIII.

Holbein is better known to the modern public as a portrait-painter than a designer of jewellery, but many examples of his exquisite work in that craft were chosen to be included in the Exhibition of English Art at the British Museum, gathered from various departments and held in the Prints and Drawings Gallery. Holbein's designs are of special interest in view of the prevailing Tudor vogue and the many costume plays, pageants, and films in which Henry VIII. and his Queens appear. The group shown above is catalogued as "Six designs for jewelled pendants, by Hans Holbein the Younger (1497-1543), in pen and ink, with washes of Indian ink and colour, bequeathed by Sir Hans Sloane, Bt." In an introductory note on the Drawings and Water-colours section of the Exhibition, we

read: "In England Holbein was an isolated genius, and cannot be said to have left his mark on native draughtsmanship. . . . Of his marvellous craftsmanship there is the drawing for a monumental chimneypiece, (reproduced as a full page in "The Illustrated London News" of February 10 last), probably done for Henry VIII.'s Palace at Bridewell, the *Jane Seymour Cup*, and the jewellery and other ornament designs. Holbein's real following in England is in the miniaturists—at best in Nicholas Hilliard—not in the dull Elizabethan easel painters, of whom scarcely a relic of draughtsmanship remains. But, in spite of his isolation, Holbein could hardly be omitted from the Exhibition, as he, more than any other painter, illustrates and typifies the period of Henry VIII."

Great Public Schools of England: No. 7—Stowe School; the Former Seat of the Dukes of Buckingham and Chandos.

FROM THE WATER-COLOUR DRAWING SPECIALLY DONE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY G. G. WOODWARD.



STOWE: A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE SCHOOL, ITS CENTRAL BUILDING BUILT BY LORD COBHAM AND LORD TEMPLE IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

We publish here the seventh water-colour drawing by G. G. Woodward in our series of public schools of England. The series began with Eton, and continued with Winchester, Rugby, Harrow, Wellington, and Sherborne, the last-named being illustrated in our issue of February 3

last. Stowe School is not of an antiquity to compare with that of any of the other schools illustrated; but, although founded only eleven years ago, it has quickly taken rank as one of the great public schools of the country. In our issue of June 10, 1933, we devoted three pages

to photographs of life at the school and to the visit of the Prince of Wales on June 1. His Royal Highness was then attending the celebrations marking the tenth anniversary of the school's foundation. We said on that occasion: "Stowe School, founded on May 11, 1923, with

99 boys, has increased that number to 500 under its first (and present) Headmaster, Mr. J. F. Roxburgh. . . . The central building is the historic Stowe House built and beautified by Lord Cobham and Lord Temple in the eighteenth century."



The '*best thing*' of the day

Dry work shouting home the winner—particularly if it's not yours. But for consolation—or, better, celebration—there's the '*best thing*' of the day at the bar . . . with glorious, sparkling

Schweppes

BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

THE VERSATILITY OF GWEN FRANGÇON-DAVIES.

YOU have but to quote her creations of the last five years to appreciate the wide range and versatility of Miss Gwen frangçon-Davies—Nora, Elisabeth Moulton Barrett, Anne of Bohemia, and now Queen of Scots. I cannot imagine four parts so greatly different. They range across the whole clavier of human emotion, while in form they vary from tense realism to the fantastically romantic. In Nora she was the conventional woman germinating into revolt; in the Barretts she was the *figlia*

the way of her queenship and her crown. For that was the charm and the fascination of Miss frangçon-Davies's creation, that in all phases her regal manner was only prompted by etiquette, that she was only haughty by effort, but inwardly remained an essentially feminine *enfant gâtée*, jealous of her regal rank, afraid and shy of her surroundings, yet yearning for pomp and glory, as the epicure yearns for yet more palatial menus of his *chef*. In the rich record of Miss Gwen frangçon-Davies, this many-sided portrayal of the Queen of Scots is yet a great manifestation of that remarkable versatility which kindles speculation as to the infinite possibilities of this gifted actress.

THE IDYLIC OPEN-AIR PLAYS.

The gentle summer airs, and even the welcome rain which has come not only as relief to threats of drought, but to our aid on the cricket-field at Lord's, take our plans away from indoor theatre—going.

canon of Shakespearean comedies, each wholly charming and perfect in a rural setting, for Mr. Robert Atkins has really the knack of getting the full value out of his background. "The Tempest" was a happy inspiration, though it presented awkward difficulties. The "Comedy of Errors" was good fun; "A Midsummer Night's Dream," perhaps loveliest of all these open-air productions, was perfectly beautiful. We may have had our criticisms about the casting, each feeling for different preferences, yet these were of little account when the whole poetry and movement of the play had spun its spell. Then there was Milton's "Comus," that Puritan masque which, in this ideal setting, was truly memorable. I have seen Mr. Leslie French in so many spritely parts, but never have I enjoyed him more than as the shepherd-boy who defeats the machinations of Comus. The pictorial beauty of the setting, the music of Milton's language so gloriously spoken, the fitness of the theme for this form of entertainment, and the effect which the orchestra provide as they play their appropriate accompaniments, weld into a harmony of impressions that defeat the power of words to describe adequately.

Then, each fortnight, on the Monday evening, we have the Ballet—an innovation in the Open-Air Theatre—light, graceful, airy, and high-spirited; and I have no criticism, except that I feel Mr. Carroll might consider the introduction of the folk-dance into the programme. After all, that native dance belongs to the village green, while the sophistications *à la Russe* are not so comfortable on a grassy sward as behind the footlights. Now Mr. Carroll boldly leaves the bowers of Titania and the glades of Comus for the vigours and violences of "Richard III." This



"QUEEN OF SCOTS," AT THE NEW THEATRE: A MOMENT OF BITTER IRONY, WHEN DARNLEY (GLEN BYAM SHAW; STANDING ON CHAIR), IN HIGH SPIRITS AFTER A FEAST, RALLIES RIZZIO (GEORGE HOWE; CENTRE), THOUGH AWARE OF THE RIPENING PLANS FOR RIZZIO'S MURDER; WHILE MORTON (FREDERICK LLOYD; LEFT), AND RUTHVEN (NORMAN MACOWAN; RIGHT), WHO ARE ALSO IN THE PLOT, LOOK ON.

dolorosa of the Victorian era; in "Richard of Bordeaux" she was a goblin queen roused to life; in "Queen of Scots," at length, she is that weirdest of all *amoureuses*—a woman in love with love; a woman omnivorous in her desire for supremacy; a woman so jealously envious of Elizabeth as to begrudge her even her lovers. It is the most complicated part Miss frangçon-Davies has ever played, and if it is not the most flamboyant one, as regards arousing the spectator in the upper and nether regions of the playhouse, it is appraised by the connoisseur as a most difficult feat of characterisation.

For in nearly every scene, this Queen Mary, seen through the clever lens of Gordon Daviot, to whom we owe already Richard and a comedy which was worthy of a better fate than a very short run, is a different woman, strongly affected by locality and by the first impressions of people. At once, when she arrives at the cold merchant's house in Leith, we feel in her the reaction of antipathy, not only towards people, but towards the country which is to be her realm. Try as she may, she enters it an alien, and an alien she will remain until seven years later she bids it *adieu* to cross to England—her fateful destiny. This immediate and sudden aversion explains the change of her moods, her impulses, now humble, now masterfully imperious. It explains her preference for the Southern Rizzio and for the, in appearance, gloriously chivalrous Bothwell—Bothwell, the only man she really cared for, who imbued her with more respect than he deserved. It also explains her contempt for Darnley (superbly played by Mr. Glen Byam Shaw), the weakling for whom she had a real physical disinclination, but whose pusillanimity of character impelled her to mother him while actually she was a covert accessory to his murder. How different this Mary is from Schiller's grandiose, tragic lover; from Giacommetti's heroic creation in the middle of last century—the ambitious acme of all great actresses; from John Drinkwater's now lovable, now hateful, wayward woman! In this Mary there is a little of all of them.

Yet, on closer analysis, and with a better investigation on our part, we find in Miss frangçon-Davies's creation a far more modern woman than the Mary of the poets or (like Giacommetti's and a dozen others) of melodramatic tendencies. We behold a woman unhappy, unquenched, misplaced—at war with her own ideas and with most of her counsellors, none of whom she dare trust, all of whom she suspects of lack of loyalty. A passionate woman, too, in love with love, yet one who never found the right chord vibrating in unison with her. Our author tries to demonstrate this in the three phases—Rizzio's, Darnley's, and Bothwell's—but the last one unfortunately went wrong in the final moulding, and so, through no fault of Mr. Laurence Olivier and Miss frangçon-Davies, the scene that should have been crucial went for nothing. It was saved by the actors, but, even so, the clumsiness of structure elicited a critical smile. All the more credit to Miss Davies that in the end we carried in our memory a picture of wonderful finish and completeness, and one that roused in us great sympathy with the woman whose very womanliness stood in

We are tempted by the open-air attractions; and, many and varied though they be, there is not one more delightful than the Open-Air Theatre in the Botanical Gardens, Regent's Park.



DARNLEY'S OWN MISERABLE END IN "QUEEN OF SCOTS": THE MURDERERS ENTERING THE BED-ROOM OF MARY'S TERROR-STRIKEN CONSORT—THE PRELUDE TO THE TRAGEDY OF KIRK O' FIELD.



MARY WITH THE ONLY MAN SHE LOVES, ACCORDING TO THE PLAY "QUEEN OF SCOTS"—THE CYNICAL, HEADSTRONG BOTHWELL: GWEN FRANGÇON-DAVIES AND LAURENCE OLIVIER.

Mr. Sydney Carroll's venture established itself in our affections last year, and again fortune and fine weather have, for the most part, favoured the players. But let me here and now assure any who are over-anxious about the barometer that the canvas understudy for the open greensward is more than sufficient cover. Already we have watched a

time the Oxford University Dramatic Society, with Miss Leontine Sagan as producer, are responsible for the production, for the Regent's Park Company are making their only provincial excursion this season, and presenting "The Dream" at Eastbourne, in the Manor House grounds. It is a brave show the O.U.D.S. give us, quick-moving and intensely dramatic, adorned with many distinguished performances. It is a striking portrait that Mr. Peter Glenville gives as Richard Crookback, full of quick change of mood and instinct with villainy. As the smooth-tongued Buckingham, Mr. David King-Wood, and as the perjured Clarence, Mr. Richard Heppel, are altogether praiseworthy. What dominating power Miss Nancy Price gives to the cursing Margaret; what pathos Miss Cathleen Nesbitt to the "painted Queen;" and what temper Miss Sagan gives the Lady Anne! Colour, pageantry, and drama mingle in a play that gains by its setting, and the splendour of it holds.

There is more than a link in the title "Village Wooing," Shaw's latest *jeu d'esprit* at the Little, with the simplicities which are the endowment of the garden theatre. For this lively, enjoyable, pointed prolixity is a satire on the follies of an age blind to the rewards of nature, and seeking in self-gratification the way of pleasure. With Miss Sybil Thorndike and Mr. Arthur Wontner to pilot it, the play never misses a target that its shafts are aimed at, and beneath the joke, beneath the riposte, is the serious mind. When it breaks through its crust of fantasy and raillery, the rhetoric has a commanding sweep of language and a philosophy that, though familiar, is cogent in its force. Galsworthy's "Little Man" completes the evening's programme, and again we admire his adroit management of a situation and his command of his theatre, for the little play goes with a swing, its "humours" are conveyed by spirited acting, and the entertainment is full of joyful "fits and starts."

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

CENTIPEDES AND MILLIPEDES: FRIENDS—AND ENEMIES—OF THE GARDENER.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

A DAY or two ago, among my morning letters I found a matchbox, and wrapped round it a brief note to say that the box contained an "insect" which the writer believed was doing damage in his garden. When, however, I opened the box, I found not an insect, but a centipede, which is to be regarded as a friend rather than an enemy by the gardener, as I shall show later. It was natural enough to call this creature an "insect." The great Linnaeus did as much, and many after him, till the end of the last century, when centipedes began to be regarded as allied to the spiders and scorpions. More intensive study, however, has shown that they form quite a distinct group, to be distinguished as the "myriopoda."

The scientific classification of this group is of a highly technical character, divided into several "Classes," "Sub-classes," "Orders," "Sub-orders," "Families," and "Genera." It may well suffice to say here that belonging to one or other of these are numerous species which are to be found in Great Britain. Many, or, indeed, most of them, are rare and hard to find. Some are very minute. But there are a few which everyone who does any gardening must have found. They are all interesting. But

The other is the millipede, or "thousand feet," which he calls the "wire-worm." The real wire-worm, however, is the "grub," or larva, of a beetle, and really is an insect.

Now the specimen sent to me was the commonest of our centipedes—*Lithobius forficatus* (Fig. 1). It is fairly common in gardens, and found under stones and logs of wood. I found one recently under a flower-pot. The warmest welcome should be extended to it, since it feeds on small slugs, snails, and insects. There are five other species, similar in appearance, but less often found. These creatures give a swift death to their victims, killing them instantly with the bite of a pair of poison-claws which lie just behind the mouth. A *Lithobius* was seen by Dr. Sinclair, of Cambridge, to creep up to a blue-bottle fly, give it a nip with the claws, and the fly was dead, as if struck by lightning. He has also seen them kill worms in the same way. The source of this poison has yet to be explored.

When laying her egg, the female has an anxious time. It escapes from the body covered with a sticky slime, and is at once seized by a pair of small hooks and firmly clasped. Should the male see his mate at this critical moment, he rushes up, snatches away the egg, and eats it. Hence she takes care to avoid this unseemly behaviour, if possible, and as soon as the egg is safely in the grip of the hooks she rushes off to a safe distance, then rolls it round and round on the ground, so that it is speedily covered with earth, which adheres to the sticky covering. In a few moments it looks like a tiny ball of mud, indistinguishable from the surrounding soil, and then she leaves it to its fate. Round about fifty eggs are thus disposed of.

One of the scolopendras—*Cryptops hortensis*—is rather like a *Lithobius*, but it has twenty-one pairs of legs, and is also a slug- and snail-eater. And these enemies of the garden are also eaten by different species of *Geophilus*. There are several British species, two of which may be found in the garden. They will be easily recognised by their great length—up to nearly 4 in.—and the great number of the legs, which may be as many as eighty pairs. Though

blind, they move swiftly, and with a curious, snake-like motion. They are entirely subterranean, feeding on earthworms and larvæ of insects. In the autumn the long-horned *Geophilus* (*G. longicaudis*, as well as *G. electricus*) display a brilliant phosphorescent light, which probably serves, as in the case of the glow-worm, to enable the sexes to find one another. If allowed to crawl over the hand, a trail of light is left behind it. All the species I have so far mentioned are to be cherished, for they are guardians of our gardens, as well as of our field-crops. But, to enable those who wish, to distinguish friends from foes, let me say something of the commoner, at least, of these undesirables.

Let me begin with *Julus terrestris*, the commonest of our English millipedes, distinguished at once from the centipedes by the greater number of legs, for each segment of the body bears two pairs of legs in place of one. Our two common species are *Julus terrestris* and *J. sabulosus*, which may be as much as 1½ in. long. They are commonly, but mistakenly, called "wire-worms," from their hard, shiny, worm-like bodies, which can, on alarm, be coiled up after the fashion of a snake; hence they are also called "snake millipedes." They are, like their near relation *Blanulus pulchellus*, destructive to potatoes and other root-crops. There is another, having no English name—*Polydesmus complanatus*—which might, perhaps, be mistaken for a centipede. A careful examination, however, will show two pairs of feet to each segment of the body. For choice it seems to feed upon onions, but may also be troublesome in greenhouses.

Between May and July, *Julus* will be busy depositing her eggs. For this purpose she burrows into the soil and forms a nest of grains of earth, held together by a cement formed in the mouth. The interior is spherical and smooth, and there is a hole at the top. From 60 to 100 eggs are laid, and then the top is sealed up. In about fourteen days they hatch, and at this stage have but three pairs of legs. Growth proceeds by adding new segments to the hinder end. Unlike the centipedes, the millipedes have no poison-claws. But they have, all the same, a very efficient means of protecting themselves. And this is by the ejection of an evil-smelling fluid, said to contain prussic acid, from glands along the body.

Millipedes may be trapped by placing a turnip or beet, the interior of which has been scooped out, just under the ground. Such traps should be frequently examined and the marauders destroyed. A heavy dressing of lime, well dug in, is also useful.



1. A FRIEND OF THE GARDENER: THE COMMON CENTIPEDE (*LITHOBIUS FORFICATUS*), WHICH IS USEFUL AS DESTROYING SLUGS, SNAILS, AND INSECTS. BROWN IN COLOUR, WITH THE HINDMOST LEGS MUCH LONGER THAN THE REST. (ENLARGED.)

The common centipede is often to be found under stones and logs of wood. It kills its prey instantaneously by the bite of a pair of claws behind the head, which inject a poison more swift in action than that of a snake.

I suspect that this interest will commonly begin and end with the desire to know which of them is to be regarded as a "friend" and which an "enemy" of the garden or of field-crops. This information, so far as I am able, I will give in due course. There are, however, facts well worth knowing concerning them, apart from this utilitarian point of view, and these shall come first.

To begin with, they are all long-bodied creatures, bountifully provided with legs. And this at once distinguishes them from insects, though both types breathe after a like fashion, by means of branching air-tubes running the whole length of the body; and, similarly, they share with the insects the peculiarity of having the hard parts formed of the material known as chitin. The gardener knows of but two kinds, and he hates them both, destroying them at sight. One of these is the centipede, which he sometimes calls, and not inaptly, the "hundred feet."



2. A FRIEND OF THE GARDENER: A SPECIES OF *GEOPHILUS*, EASILY RECOGNISABLE BY ITS GREAT LENGTH, SLENDERNESS OF THE BODY, AND PALE COLORATION; WHICH DESTROYS SLUGS, SNAILS, AND INSECTS.

Though found under stones, *Geophilus* is more common in leaf-mould. Some species emit a brilliant phosphorescent light, which, unlike that of a glow-worm, leaves a glowing trail behind it. Yet all species of *Geophilus* are eyeless.



3. AN ENEMY OF THE GARDENER: *JULUS LONDINENSIS* SOMETIMES ERRONEOUSLY CALLED A "WIRE-WORM"; WITH A BLACK, CYLINDRICAL, SHINY BODY—WHICH ATTACKS ROOTS, BULBS, AND TUBERS OF ALL KINDS. (ENLARGED.)

BY AN ARTIST WHO USED POTTERY AS HIS "CANVAS": VAN FRYTOM TILES.



BY VAN FRYTOM, ONE OF THE GREATEST DUTCH TILE-PAINTERS OF THE SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY: "A VIEW NEAR DORDRECHT" ON A TILE—FIGURING IN THE EXHIBITION OF HIS WORK IN AMSTERDAM. (VECHT COLLECTION, AMSTERDAM.)



BY A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY DUTCH TILE-PAINTER WHO WAS ALSO A MASTER OF LANDSCAPE: "A RIVER SCENE (NEAR OVERSCHIE) WITH FISHERMEN," PAINTED BY VAN FRYTOM ON DELFT WARE. (VECHT COLLECTION, AMSTERDAM.)



A LANDSCAPE SOMEWHAT AFTER THE ROMANTIC TASTE, ON A VAN FRYTOM TILE; PROBABLY REPRODUCING A SCENE NEAR BENTHEIM. (VECHT COLLECTION.)



A VAN FRYTOM COMPOSITION IN AN OVAL: A FINE RENDERING OF A HILLY LANDSCAPE, WITH FIGURES, ON A DELFT TILE. (SIX COLLECTION, AMSTERDAM.)



WONDERFULLY PRECISE AND FINISHED IN TECHNIQUE: A VAN FRYTOM DELFT TILE OF A RIVER SCENE NEAR DELFT. (VECHT COLLECTION, AMSTERDAM.)



FAR REMOVED FROM THE SKETCHY STYLE USUALLY ASSOCIATED WITH DELFT TILES: A RIVER SCENE, WITH FISHERMEN, BY VAN FRYTOM. (VECHT COLLECTION.)

The fine Delft tiles illustrated here are appearing in an exhibition held at the art gallery of A. Vecht in Amsterdam. The work of the tile-painter Frederick van Frytom is both exquisite and rare. Though undoubtedly one of the greatest Dutch painters on pottery in the seventeenth century, if not the greatest, his name is still but little known to the public. He was, further, a landscape artist as well as a painter on pottery. He died in 1658. Some twenty van Frytom examples, from different museums and collections in Holland, and several photographs of pieces from other countries, are to be seen in the exhibition at Amsterdam. The art of the painted tile goes back, on the one hand, to Persia,

through Spain and the Mohammedan potters; and on the other hand, to the German type of tile which was used principally for stoves, with ornament in relief and a glaze of green, yellow, or brown. This tile was in widespread use as early as the fourteenth century. The most important of the North European tiles are undoubtedly those made at Delft from 1600 on. They enjoyed a great vogue, not only through the Germanic countries, but in England and the American colonies as well. Although outside Holland, they were chiefly used for fireplace and stove facings, in Holland itself they were often employed for wall wainscoatings. Some later examples are decorated in manganese purple instead of blue.

LEONINE "TABLE" MANNERS: POLITENESS FOLLOWED BY A TUG-OF-WAR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CAPTAIN MURRAY SMITH.



AN OLD LION IN TANGANYIKA TERRITORY LOOKS ON HUNGRILY, AND POLITELY, WHILE HIS LIONESSES AND HIS CUBS FEED ON WILDEBEESTE.



THE HUNGRY LION EVENTUALLY INTERVENES, TUGGING AT THE "KILL"—AND DRAGGING FORWARD THE RESISTING LIONESS AND TEN CUBS!

The photographs we give here were taken in Tanganyika Territory by Captain Murray Smith, the well-known East African professional big-game hunter, who, as mentioned in our last issue, under his photographs of wildebeeste and a resting lion, is at present in England on a short holiday. In his notes he explains the interesting sequence of events shown in the above two illustrations. At first the old lion remained patiently looking on while his lionesses and cubs were feeding on the "kill"

(in this case a wildebeeste). Presently, however, he began to feel hungry himself, and grew tired of politely waiting for his family to finish their repast. So he walked in and, despite their expostulations, seized what was left, while they offered a strenuous resistance. At the end of his note Captain Murray Smith adds the following comment: "He is dragging along one full-grown lioness and at least ten cubs of all sizes—showing his strength."

A SHY BIRD; AND A BULL ELEPHANT ON AN ELEPHANT PATH.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CAPTAIN MURRAY SMITH.



A COCK OSTRICH APPROACHING A WATER-HOLE: A BIRD SO SHY AND CAUTIOUS THAT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO PHOTOGRAPH HIM DRINKING.



A MOST UNUSUAL PHOTOGRAPH, IN THAT IT SHOWS THE BEAST'S FEET AND TOE-NAILS: A BULL ELEPHANT MEETING A PHOTOGRAPHER FACE TO FACE.

While he was sitting patiently in a "hide" waiting for the timid impala to come to water, Captain Murray Smith obtained the photograph of a cock ostrich as it cautiously approached a water-hole. He notes: "Hopes of getting a photograph of him actually drinking were, unfortunately, not realised, as the bird seemed unusually shy and suspicious." With regard to the lower snapshot, Captain Murray Smith writes: "This close-up picture of a bull elephant was taken on the foot-hills

of Mount Kenya. The elephant and the photographer met face to face on an elephant path. After standing for a few moments and looking with curiosity at the photographer, the elephant turned aside and moved quietly off into the bush. It is interesting to note how very seldom a photograph of an elephant's feet and toe-nails are obtained, owing to the fact that during the day-time the great beast practically always keeps to the forest or high grass country."

A 14TH-CENTURY COUNTRY SEAT: TRETOWER COURT.

ONE OF THE FINEST SURVIVING EXAMPLES OF A 14th-CENTURY WELSH FORTIFIED HOUSE, TO BE PRESERVED BY THE OFFICE OF WORKS AS AN ANCIENT MONUMENT.

By Major GORDON HOME, F.S.A. Scot., with Drawings by the Author. (See the opposite page.)

THERE survives in the village of Tretower a very remarkable example of a fortified Welsh house dating in part from the beginning of the fourteenth century. It has for some time past been adapted for the purposes of a farmhouse, but, happily, has suffered very little structural harm, the accretions in the way of cowsheds and a scullery having been made without damaging the mediæval walls.

The form of the buildings can be understood from the drawing reproduced here, which shows them as they probably appeared about 1470. In 1930 the range on the northern (right-hand) side of the courtyard was in danger of immediate collapse, and the western side, containing the hall, was not properly protected from the weather. There was no time to be lost. Fortunately for England, there are energetic archaeological societies in almost every county, and that which flourishes in Breconshire took immediate action. The sum of £1000 was raised, and, with the exception of the south-western corner, used as the residential quarters of a farmer, Tretower Court was purchased and presented to the nation. The Ancient Monuments Department of H.M. Office of Works then took on the work of preservation and restoration, and the north side of the courtyard is now in sound condition. The task has been so skilfully carried out that, with the smallest expense in maintenance, it should endure indefinitely.

Work is now proceeding on the block containing the hall, and gradually this is being brought back to its state when completed about 1450. The undertaking cannot, however, be carried to its proper conclusion until the remaining corner of the structure becomes national property, and the task of raising the necessary sum to make this additional purchase is now the problem which faces the county. To make the house thoroughly safe for future generations it is essential that the garden and a field adjoining should also be bought, and, with this land, the amount now required is £2900. Towards this, the Pilgrim Trust has made a very generous grant of £1500, and, as the result of most strenuous efforts, nearly half the balance has been raised locally. The Brecknock Society now feels compelled to appeal to the country as a whole, the county having done its utmost and proved its generosity.

The house has been described by Dr. Fox, the Director of the National Museum of Wales, as "one of the most complete and interesting great houses of the mediæval

longer felt unsafe if his windows did not look inwards. While there was still danger from marauders, their methods of attack were not so formidable as to make it unwise to have at least upper floor windows looking outwards. Within a bow-shot stands the ruined castle of Tretower, whose one remaining tower forms a pleasing background to the later structure, and serves a double purpose, for it also illuminates this stage in the evolution of the Welsh manor-house.

The Court was not built all at one date. The work of reparation has disclosed, on the north side, evidences of a structure dating from about 1300, and the fact that this range was erected about 1400. Shortly afterwards, the west side, which includes the banqueting-hall, was added, and the battlemented curtain-wall enclosing the east and south sides of the courtyard was altered to form a covered passage-way. In its first period, the east wall may have only been pierced by a small doorway, for the gate-house, from the evidence provided by its windows and doors, belongs to the latter part of the fifteenth century. It seems that from the first there was a covered gallery cantilevered out on the floor-beams of the northern and western ranges. It survived in a dilapidated state on one side, and has now been skilfully restored to its original condition. Evidence has been discovered showing that this gallery was carried round the courtyard on the side



THE GATE-HOUSE OF TRETOWER COURT, FROM THE NORTH-WEST CORNER: A STRUCTURE DATED, BY ITS WINDOWS AND DOORS, TO THE LATTER PART OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

example of this very convenient arrangement, a fact making Tretower to some extent unique.

Unfortunately, the west side underwent a drastic alteration early in the seventeenth century, when the gallery was removed and a series of large windows, with wooden mullions and transoms, were inserted. It is not proposed to restore the gallery on this side, in spite of the natural temptation to recover as far as possible the original appearance of the courtyard. The later windows will be opened up, and glazed, and their presence will demonstrate a further stage in the evolution of the manor-house.

An interesting feature of the gate-tower is the machicolation over the gateway. There remain the two small circular openings between the central corbels for pouring water down upon any inflammable materials placed against the gates—a popular method of forcing an entry in the Middle Ages. From the illustrations given here, it will be seen that the massive roof-timbers are finely conceived on lines of noble simplicity. The main trusses are framed with arched braces and collars, and are enriched with

quatrefoils and trefoils, while the monotony of the heavy rafters is relieved by cusped wind-braces which continue the trefoil design in a very happy manner.

In the banqueting-hall, the first-floor level is enriched with finely moulded beams of imposing dimensions, but ornament stops here, the lintels of the fireplaces throughout being uncompromisingly vast and featureless. In the first half of the seventeenth century, and at the same date as the removal of the wooden gallery along the west wall of the courtyard, the adjoining angle was remodelled and extended to the south. This corner contained the kitchen, scullery and pantry, and at the opposite end of the same block was the bakery, where the oven remains intact. It is an interesting fact that the date of the building of part of Tretower Court corresponds with that of the order given to Sir James Berkeley to fortify his Castle of Tretower against Owen Glendower, by whom, notwithstanding, it was to some extent destroyed.

In the fifteenth century, Tretower Court had come into the hands of Sir Roger Vaughan, who became the richest commoner in Breconshire. For fifteen generations his descendants remained in possession of the property, until it was sold, in 1783, on the death of Charles Vaughan. There are many curious references to the Vaughans of Tretower in the Star Chamber proceedings, which throw much light on the doings of this family and their neighbours in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. From one entry it appears that Charles Vaughan, who had

recently been appointed a Justice of the Peace, used that office "to satisfy his owne malicious humor," and on one occasion was accused of making assault upon one Edward Williams, giving him "uppon his heade one most cruell blowe with his dagger wherby the blood yssued out in greate abundance." The stones of the old Court could tell some strange stories could they be induced to speak.



TRETOWER COURT AS IT PROBABLY APPEARED IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY: A RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING BY GORDON HOME, SHOWING (IN THE RIGHT BACKGROUND) TRETOWER CASTLE, WHICH THE MANOR-HOUSE SUCCEEDED AS THE OWNER'S RESIDENCE.

period in Wales which time has spared"; and he has drawn attention to the very great danger to the whole quadrangle if a fire occurred in the occupied angle. It is therefore of the very greatest importance that the remaining portion should become national property at the earliest possible date.

Tretower Court belongs to the period when castles were giving way to manor-houses, when the holder of a fief no

of the banqueting-hall, and the ends of these galleries connected with the alure, or passage-way, corbelled out on both the curtain-walls. Thus communication could be made on the upper floor between the gate-house and any other portion of the courtyard, and there was quick and easy access between the private rooms of the Lord of Tretower and the watchmen on the walls. There seems to be no other

A RELIC OF THE TRANSITION FROM CASTLE TO COUNTRY HOUSE: TRETOWER COURT, A FORTIFIED WELSH MANOR, NOW A NATIONAL POSSESSION.

Drawings by Major Gordon Home, F.S.A.Scot. (See his article on the opposite page.)

AS Major Gordon Home points out in his article on the opposite page, Tretower Court belongs to a period when castles were giving way to manor-houses as places of residence, and his drawing on the same page shows both the house and the castle which it succeeded as the owner's residence. Tretower Court is one of the most perfect surviving examples of mediæval Welsh fortified houses, and the acquisition of the main portion for the nation, to be preserved as an ancient monument, is a matter for congratulation to all

(Continued below)



THE EAST FRONT OF TRETOWER COURT: A FOURTEENTH-CENTURY FORTIFIED MANOR-HOUSE, NOW NATIONAL PROPERTY, EXCEPT ONE CORNER, FOR ACQUIRING WHICH FUNDS ARE STILL NEEDED.



DEFENCES OF TRETOWER COURT: MACHICOLATION OVER THE GATEWAY, WITH TWO HOLES ABOVE THE DOOR FOR POURING WATER ON ANY INFLAMMABLE MATTER THAT MIGHT BE PLACED AGAINST IT BY ASSAILANTS.



ON THE UPPER FLOOR, WHICH WAS PROVIDED WITH UNIQUE COMMUNICATION, BY GALLERIES, WITH THE GATE-HOUSE AND COURTYARD: A MAGNIFICENT TIMBERED CHAMBER IN TRETOWER COURT, BRECONSHIRE.



THE BANQUETING-HALL IN TRETOWER COURT, WITH ITS MASSIVE ROOF-TIMBERS: A NOBLE INTERIOR IN THE WEST WING, BUILT SOON AFTER THE YEAR 1400.

concerned. There is still one corner of it, however, at present occupied by a farmer, which it is hoped also to secure, and for this purpose the Brecknock Society are appealing to the general public for further funds. We trust that the appeal will be successful. Contributions may be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, Brecknock Society, The National Provincial Bank, Brecon. The village of Tretower, where this interesting and historic house is situated, in Breconshire, is some three miles from Crickhowell. It is easy of access by car, being close to the junction of two important roads, that from Abergavenny to the Upper Wye Valley and Builth, and the main Usk Valley road between Abergavenny and Brecon.



(LEFT) THE ALURE, OR WALL-PASSAGE, ON THE EAST WALL OF THE COURTYARD AT TRETOWER COURT: A PASSAGE CONTINUED BEYOND THE GATE-TOWER SEEN IN THE BACKGROUND.

(ABOVE) THE BAKEHOUSE OF TRETOWER COURT, WHERE THE OVEN REMAINS INTACT: AT THE OPPOSITE END OF THE BLOCK THAT CONTAINED THE KITCHEN, SCULLERY, AND PANTRY.

KING SOLOMON'S COPPER MINES.

DISCOVERIES THAT REVEAL THE SOURCE OF COPPER FOR SOLOMON'S TEMPLE, ILLUMINATE BIBLICAL ALLUSIONS TO THE PROMISED LAND, IDENTIFY THE CAPITAL OF EDM, AND HELP TO DATE THE EXODUS.

By NELSON GLUECK, *American School of Oriental Research, Baghdad, and Hebrew Union College, Cincinnati.*



FIG. 1. THE ACROPOLIS THAT GUARDED THE NORTHERN AND WESTERN APPROACHES TO THE COPPER-MINES IN THE ARABAH IN THE DAYS OF SOLOMON: KHIRBET HAMR IFDAN, WHERE POTTERY OF THE TWELFTH TO EIGHTH CENTURIES B.C. WAS FOUND.

THE source of a large part of the great wealth of Solomon has been ascertained through the discovery of a large number of rich copper-mines in the Arabah, the great rift between the south end of the Dead Sea and the Gulf of Aqabah. They could be dated through pottery finds to the time of Solomon. These discoveries were made by the joint archaeological expedition of the American School of Oriental Research, Baghdad; the Transjordan Department of Antiquities; the Hebrew Union College, Cincinnati; and the American Council of Learned Societies. It is directed by Dr. Nelson Glueck, Annual Professor of the American School of Oriental Research, Baghdad, and Professor of Bible at the Hebrew Union College. Mr. George Horsfield, Adviser to the Director of Antiquities, Transjordan, has been lending the expedition his complete co-operation. He has assigned his assistant, Mr. R. G. Head, Inspector of Antiquities, to the expedition to represent the Transjordan Department of Antiquities. Dr. Cyrus Gordon, Fellow of the American School of Oriental Research, Baghdad, is also associated with the expedition.

The first long trip this season was made during March and April. The first half of the trip was made by camel transport. Camels were obtained in Kerak. It took two weeks for the expedition to ride from Kerak to the Dead Sea, and from the Dead Sea to Aqabah. The entire Arabah was thoroughly explored. It was found to be almost completely deserted, with the exception of small groups of friendly Howeitat Bedouin. Their small herds of camels and goats grazed near the few available springs and water-holes. About thirty miles south of the Dead Sea, on the eastern side of the Arabah, an acropolis was discovered, called Khirbet Hamr Ifdan (Fig. 1). It is built on the flat top of a small, isolated hill, and guards the western and northern approaches to the copper-mines which were subsequently discovered. On the top and sides of the acropolis, pottery was found belonging to the period between the twelfth and the eighth centuries B.C.

Approximately five miles in a straight line south-east of Khirbet Hamr Ifdan lies Khirbet Nahas, a very large mining site, where copper ore was extracted and smelted during the Solomonic period, to judge from the pottery finds. Khirbet Nahas is situated in a *cul-de-sac*, almost completely surrounded by sandstone hills. The area between the hills is packed with ruined houses and small, ruined furnaces, and is black with heaps of slag. The raw ore protrudes above the surface in the immediate vicinity. Mining it was a simple task. At the north-west end of the site is a large enclosure, 76 metres square, with walls two metres thick. Inside it are the ruins of several large buildings, besides a number of slag-heaps. It has the appearance of a large prison-camp. It is quite likely that the mines and the furnaces were worked with forced labour, drafted, perhaps, from the Edomites. They were subjected to Israelite dominion from the time of David to Jehoshaphat, and from the time of Uzziah to Ahaz. It is known, too, that Solomon introduced the system of the *corvée* into Israel. Living conditions in the Arabah being what they were, the miners and foundrymen, wherever they originated, must have been held to their tasks under compulsion. Khirbet Nahas, as well as Feinan and Mene'iyeh (Fig. 4), other mining centres in the Arabah, were visited by Musil at the turn of the century, and by Blake and Horsfield in

recent years. They could not date these places, however, because of their failure to pay attention to the pottery, which, in the absence of other records, serves the same purpose as written documents.

Within a five-mile radius of Khirbet Nahas, the expedition discovered three other large copper-mining and smelting centres, which have hitherto never been recorded. Two of them, Khirbet el-Ghewibeh and Khirbet el-Jariyeh, were worked during the Solomonic period; the third, Khirbet Nqeb Aseimer, was established during the mediæval Arabic period. About three miles in a straight line south of Khirbet Nahas is Feinan. It is a tremendous site, and was occupied from about 2200-1800 B.C., and after that not until the period extending between the thirteenth and eighth centuries B.C. It was abandoned then till the Nabataean period, and has been occupied in almost all subsequent periods. There are huge heaps of copper-ore slag. In a subsequent trip the copper-mine was



FIG. 2. THE ACROPOLIS THAT GUARDED THE SOUTHERN APPROACHES TO THE PRINCIPAL COPPER-MINES: MENE'IYYEH, AROUND WHICH CLUSTERED SIX SEPARATE MINING-CAMPS.

Photograph by G. Horsfield. By Courtesy of the Palestine Department of Antiquities.

discovered, from which the copper ore was dug and transported to Feinan to be smelted. Feinan is the site of the Biblical Punon mentioned in Numbers xxxiii, 42. It was one of the stations which marked the route of the Exodus.

Another mining site exploited in the Solomonic period was found at Ghadian, on the Palestinian side of the Arabah. Iron ore was discovered there. A few miles south of it, also on the Palestinian side, is the largest and richest mining centre in the entire Arabah, which also was worked primarily in the Solomonic period (Fig. 4). It is called Mene'iyeh, and is about 21 miles north of Aqabah. There is a great acropolis there, guarding six separate mining-camps which cluster about it. The acropolis (Fig. 2) is built on the top of a flat-topped hill, which rises about 40 metres above the wadi bed below it. It measures 335 by 130 metres. It also protected the approach to the mining sites in the Arabah north of it.

These mining sites, which were revisited or newly discovered by the expedition, throw new light on the passage in Deuteronomy viii, 9, where the Promised Land is described to the Israelites as "a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass." The copper which was obtained by Solomon in the Arabah was used in the construction and decoration of the Temple. It served, furthermore, as Solomon's main export article. His ships transported it abroad, and brought back in exchange for it the gold, silver, precious woods, and spices obtained in Ophir and Tarshish.

Working northward from Aqabah by car, the expedition discovered the first known Edomite fortresses. They are large, walled enclosures, built of rough flint-blocks, and strengthened with revetments and towers. They are called Khirbet Ras en-Neqb and Khirbet esh-Shediid. They are situated on the edge of the Neqb, overlooking the Hasmah Valley, and mark the southern boundary of the Edomite kingdom. From the pottery finds they can be dated between the thirteenth and the eighth centuries B.C.

The second long-trip of the expedition took place during May. The first few days were spent surveying the region immediately around Jebel Siyaghah, the ancient Mount Nebo, on the top of which the Franciscans recently found and cleared the remains of a Byzantine church. Within a comparatively small radius of Mount Nebo, a number of Early Iron Age sites were found, and one Early Middle Bronze Age I. site. These finds, and others subsequently made, emphasise anew the correctness of the passage in Deuteronomy viii, 9, quoted above, about the Promised Land. A few kilometres north-east of Mount Nebo, at Khirbet Qurn Kibsh, an extensive Bronze Age site was discovered which could be dated, by the pottery found on its surface, from about 2200 to about 1800 B.C.

It is thus evident that the region immediately around Mount Nebo was extensively occupied in the Early Iron Age; when, according to the Biblical tradition, Moses gazed upon the Promised Land before his death. The discovery of the Early Bronze Age site indicates that the history of settled communities in this section of Transjordan is the same as that established by the joint American School of Oriental Research, Jerusalem-Transjordan Department of Antiquities, survey of Moab last year. There was an occupation between 2200 and 1800 B.C., followed by a blank period extending down to the thirteenth century B.C.,

(Continued on page 36.)



FIG. 3. SHOWING VEINS OF COPPER ORE: ONE OF FIVE LARGE SANDSTONE PILLARS SUPPORTING THE ENTRANCE TO THE UMM EL AMAD MINE (ILLUSTRATED ALSO IN FIG. 5, BELOW).



FIG. 4. "THE LARGEST AND RICHEST MINING CENTRE IN THE ENTIRE ARABAH... WORKED PRIMARILY IN THE SOLOMONIC PERIOD": MENE'IYYEH—SHOWING A LARGE WALLED AREA, WITH SLAG-HEAPS AND RUINS OF SMELTING FURNACES.



FIG. 5. THE ENTRANCE TO THE LARGE COPPER-MINE AT UMM EL AMAD, CUT INTO THE FACE OF A SANDSTONE CLIFF, AND PROBABLY WORKED IN SOLOMON'S TIME: A VIEW SHOWING SOME OF THE SUPPORTING PILLARS. (SEE ALSO FIG. 3, ABOVE.)

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



SIR HENRY BETTERTON.
Lately Minister of Labour. Appointed Chairman of the new Unemployment Assistance Board. M.P. (Unionist), Rushcliffe (Nottingham), since 1918. Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Labour, 1923-4 and 1924-29.



MR. OLIVER STANLEY.
Succeeds Sir Henry Betterton as Minister of Labour, thus attaining Cabinet rank. Formerly Minister of Transport. Was Under-Secretary at the Home Office on formation of National Government.



MR. L. HORE-BELISHA.
Appointed to succeed Mr. Oliver Stanley as Minister of Transport. Formerly Financial Secretary to the Treasury. M.P. (Liberal National) for Devonport since 1923. Parliamentary Secretary, Board of Trade, 1931-2.



SIR ECCLES SNOWDEN.
Died June 29; aged fifty-four. Former Agent-General for Tasmania, 1924-30. Served in Gallipoli and France with Australian Imperial Forces. Managing-director, Messrs. F. W. Moore and Co., Ltd.



MR. I. L. ORR-EWING, M.P.
Elected M.P. (Conservative) in the Weston-super-Mare by-election, following the resignation of Lord Erskine. Had a majority of 13,652 over the Liberal candidate, Mr. Scott Stokes. Only fifty-eight per cent. of the electorate voted.



SUCCESSFUL AT THE INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW, OLYMPIA: LIEUT. TALBOT-PONSONBY, WINNER OF THE KING GEORGE V. GOLD CUP (LEFT); AND THE FRENCH TEAM, WHO WON THE PRINCE OF WALES'S INTERNATIONAL CHALLENGE CUP. (RIGHT.)

The international officers' jumping competition for the King George V. Gold Cup, in the Horse Show at Olympia, was won for the third time by Lieut. J. A. Talbot-Ponsonby, on Best Girl (seen here). The jumping competition for teams of military officers of different countries was retained by France. The members of the team were Lieut. Bizard, Commandant Laissardière, and Lieut. Maupeou (seen here l. to r.)



THE DEATH OF THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH: THE LATE DUKE (L.) WITH HIS HEIR, LORD BLANDFORD.

The Duke of Marlborough, who died on June 30, aged sixty-two, was best known for his work as an enlightened and progressive landlord, although he had thrice held Ministerial posts. He served in the South African War, where he eventually joined Sir Ian Hamilton's, and then Lord Roberts's, staff. He founded the British Cotton-Growing Association.



THE FIRST BRITISH GOLFER TO WIN THE BRITISH OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP FOR ELEVEN YEARS: T. H. COTTON WITH THE CHALLENGE CUP.

T. H. Cotton won the British Open Golf Championship at Sandwich, on June 29, with an aggregate score of 283 for 72 holes, which equals E. Sarazen's record aggregate for the Championship. He is the first British golfer to win the Championship since 1923.



THE LORD MAYOR'S SON KILLED AT THE R.A.F. PAGEANT: THE LATE SQUADRON-LEADER S. B. COLLETT.

Squadron-Leader S. B. Collett, a son of the Lord Mayor of London, was killed at the R.A.F. Display at Hendon on June 30, when a day-bomber was wrecked in making a forced landing. He had commanded the City of London Squadron since 1931. A photograph of the wrecked machine appears on page 12. He was Assistant-Secretary of the G.W.R.



HERR MAX PALLEMBERG.
The famous German comedian. Killed in an aeroplane crash near Karlsbad, June 26. Began his career at Vienna, and subsequently worked with Reinhardt and in Berlin. Memorable in the part of Argan in "Malade Imaginaire."



AT THE ETON V. WINCHESTER CRICKET MATCH, WHICH WAS PLAYED AT WINCHESTER, AND ENDED IN A DRAW: THE TWO TEAMS PHOTOGRAPHED TOGETHER.

The Eton v. Winchester match took place at Winchester on June 30, and resulted in a draw. The names of the players in the Winchester side are: J. Davies-Scourfield, P. G. Foster, M. W. Holme, J. D. Eggar, J. T. Faber, J. N. Grover, K. B. Scott, P. A. T. Holme, A. H. Townsend, D. C. Wilson; and in the Eton side: G. H. Dixon, M. D. P. Magill, F. G. Mann, R. C. L. Pilkington, A. N. A. Boyd, Hon. N. H. Villiers, N. K. G. Campbell, B. M. Fisher, J. P. Mann, V. L. Wild, W. R. Rees-Davies.



ZARO AGHA.
Known as the oldest man. Died on June 29, at Constantinople. His claim to be 160 years of age was disputed. Earned his living as a porter until he was seventy, and then kept a coffee-shop. Stated that he had been married thirteen times.



A HALF-SIZE REPLICA OF DRAKE'S HISTORIC SHIP BUILT FOR PLYMOUTH NAVY WEEK: THE "GOLDEN HIND" MODEL JUST AFTER BEING LAUNCHED. The half-size model of Drake's little ship, the "Golden Hind," in which he sailed round the world, was launched at Devonport on June 27 by Lady Fullerton, wife of Vice-Admiral Sir Eric Fullerton, Commander-in-Chief at Plymouth. Breaking a bottle of Devonshire cider against the bows, she said: "Launch away, Master Francis." An officer impersonating Drake in Elizabethan costume, then gave the order: "Haul out the crabs and screws." During Navy Week (August 4 to 11) at Plymouth, visitors will be able to make trips in the ship.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: AND



THE MASONIC SCHOOL FOR GIRLS AT RICKMANSWORTH OPENED BY THE QUEEN (AS ILLUSTRATED BELOW): AN AIR VIEW SHOWING (RIGHT) BUILDINGS IN CRESCENT FORM.

NOTABLE HAPPENINGS AT HOME AND ABROAD.



BELGIUM'S BABY PRINCE CHRISTENED ALBERT AFTER HIS FAMOUS GRANDFATHER: THE KING AND QUEEN; AND THE BABY HELD BY HIS GODMOTHER, AFTER THE CEREMONY. The ceremonial christening of Albert Prince of Liège, the third child of the King and Queen of the Belgians, who was born on June 7, was performed on June 26 by Monsignor van Roey, Archbishop of Malines, in the church of St. Jacques-sur-Coudenberg, Brussels. It was Queen Astrid's first appearance in public since her husband's accession to the throne. The child was held at the christening by the Comtesse de la Falaise, his godmother.



MOSCOW'S TEMPORARY MONUMENT TO A GREAT ARCTIC ADVENTURE AND AIR RESCUERS: A HUGE MODEL OF THE ICE-BOUND SHIP "CHELYUSKIN," WITH AN AEROPLANE ON DECK. In Red Square, Moscow, has been erected a huge model of the Soviet steamer "Chelyuskin" (represented as she was crushed in ice off the Siberian coast) in honour of the expedition and of the airmen who rescued the survivors marooned on the ice. A new title, "Heroes of the Soviet Union," was instituted to be conferred on the pilots, while they and their mechanics also receive the Order of Lenin. It was stated that members of the expedition would get the Order of the Red Star and a bonus.



THE QUEEN OPENING THE NEW SENIOR SCHOOL OF THE ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR GIRLS AT RICKMANSWORTH PARK: HER MAJESTY (IN WHITE). The new senior school of the Royal Masonic Institution for Girls, at Rickmansworth Park, Hertfordshire, was opened on June 27 by her Majesty the Queen, as Grand Patroness of the Institution. On her arrival she was received by Lord Harcourt, Lord Lieutenant of Hertford, and Lord Amphil, Pro Grand Master of the Masonic Order, with others, including the Head Mistress, Miss B. J. Dean. On entering the Assembly Hall, her Majesty was presented with a bouquet by the head girl, Josephine Cartwright. The Queen afterwards proceeded to a covered platform in the garden, where she was



SEATED IN THE CENTRE OF THE DAIS LISTENING TO AN ADDRESS BY LORD AMPHILL (STANDING ON THE LEFT), PRO GRAND MASTER OF THE ORDER. greeted with great enthusiasm by a gathering of about 5000. A prayer was offered by the Bishop of St. Albans, and, after an address by Lord Amphil, her Majesty declared the school open. At her request, the girls were granted an extra three days' holiday, for which thanks were expressed



A LONDON CHIMPANZEE GOES VISITING IN IRELAND: SALLY, LENT BY THE LONDON ZOO TO THAT OF BELFAST, MAKES FRIENDS AT HER NEW HOME.

A correspondent who sends us this diverting photograph notes: "Sally, a chimpanzee loaned by the London to the Belfast Zoo, is now settling down in her new quarters in a gratifying way. Capt. Vetter, the Superintendent of the Belfast Zoo, who has more than once given evidence of his power over animals, helps Sally to forget her old companions in the Metropolis with the aid of a lollipop."



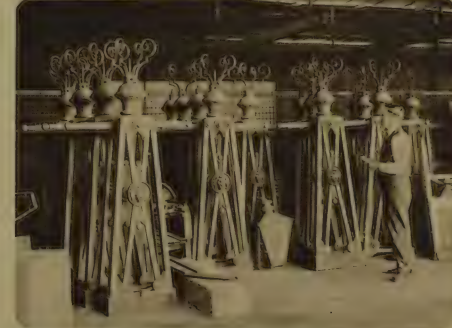
THE DEATH OF THE PRINCE CONSORT OF HOLLAND: PRINCE HENRY WITH QUEEN WILHELMINA (RIGHT) AND THEIR DAUGHTER.

Prince Henry, the Prince Consort of Holland, died on July 3. Princess Juliana, his daughter, returned home immediately from her visit to London. Prince Henry was a son of Franz, Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and formerly an officer of the Prussian Guards. He received the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath from King Edward for his gallantry in rescuing the passengers of a wrecked English steamer in 1907.



THE EMPRESS OF MANCHUKUO, WITH HER ATTENDANTS FOLLOWING HER AND BEARING THE ORDER OF THE SACRED CROWN, A DECORATION GIVEN HER BY THE JAPANESE.

A correspondent who sends us this photograph notes: "This photograph of the Empress of Manchukuo was taken in the courtyard of the palace at Peking just as she was returning after receiving from Prince Chichibu, envoy of the Emperor of Japan, the order of the Sacred Crown, First Class, one of the highest Japanese decorations." Prince Chichibu recently visited Manchukuo to convey the congratulations of the Emperor of Japan.



RELICS OF A GREAT ARTISTIC MONUMENT DEMOLISHED BY THE L.C.C.: WATERLOO BRIDGE LAMP STANDARDS SEIZED TO HAVE BEEN MADE FROM WATERLOO CANNON.

In the course of the demolition of Waterloo Bridge it was arranged that a limited number of the granite balustrades, which formed part of the parapet of the bridge, should be sold by the contractors on behalf of the L.C.C. The lamp standards were seized by a correspondent of "The Times" to have been made from metal taken from cannon used against us at Waterloo. It was recently reported that they were being stored on L.C.C. premises.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

DEMOLITION and rebuilding are the order of the day, not only in the matter of Waterloo Bridge, but in affairs of wider importance. No one at the moment proposes to pull down the Houses of Parliament, but a good many people would like to destroy the fabric of democratic government within them—shatter to bits this Tory scheme of things and then remould it nearer to the Crippsian heart's desire, or, alternatively, the Mosleyan. Those who lament Waterloo Bridge might club together to re-erect it further up the river, but if democracy were once demolished at Westminster we could not transplant it, say, to Bourne End, for it would probably have reached "that bourne from which no traveller returns." We shall be wise to think deeply before we allow the political housebreakers to wreck the ancient structure of our state. It is often argued that the British people would never submit to dictatorship; but propaganda, especially when applied to ingenuous youth, may in time have an insidious effect on the nation's mentality. We must be on our guard, for liberty, once lost, is hard to regain.

Such, in effect, is the advice offered in a book of modest dimensions, but valuable as embodying the mature reflections of a much-experienced man long versed in political affairs. I refer to "THESE TIMES." By J. A. Spender (Cassell; 5s.). The former editor of the old *Westminster Gazette* here looks at the world of to-day, especially Europe and America, and considers in particular the results of revolution in Russia and Germany, and the potential effects of any such *coup de main* in our own country. Writing in support of Parliamentary government, he says: "The British sense of humour and the British dislike of antics and heroics in its public men are its chief safeguard, but if the national character should change in these respects under the influence of passionate demagogues or an excited Press, it will be in danger of the same fate as has befallen others." And again: "All revolutionary policies which require immediate fundamental changes in the institutions of a country are fatal to liberty, democracy, and government by or through Parliament. . . . In this respect Socialism differs not at all from Fascism or Nazism."

The famous journalist and Liberal thinker sees in all these revolutionary movements merely phases of a cycle which ultimately reverts to its starting point. In Russia, for example, "the workers have not achieved equality either of status or of earnings," law and justice are much the same under Stalin as under the Tsar, and the new rulers have become a bureaucracy differing little from that of capitalist countries, except that it is stronger and more tyrannical. "It may be," Mr. Spender concludes, "that a large part of the world is doomed for a time to relapse into mediæval ideas of trade and a worse than mediæval intolerance of free thought and the free way of life. It may be that the next generation is destined to live through a period of political persecution, just as a former generation lived through a period of religious persecution. But to that also there will come an end. There will rise up again Pymys and Hampdens and Garibaldis and Mazzinis proclaiming the old Liberalism. . . . There is no reason why Great Britain should suffer this relapse." She may escape it if her people can be brought to observe the principles so clearly set forth in this wise little book. I hope it will be widely read, above all by politicians and by teachers and others charged with the intellectual guidance of our iconoclastic juniors.

Mr. Spender's remarks on the difficulties of news-gathering in certain countries, which, through Government control of the Press, are "sealed books to their neighbours," bring me to a brace of interesting works concerning that important branch of journalism. The obstacles that confront the foreign observer in some parts of Europe to-day, where (as Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler remarked in his recent address to the Institute of Journalists) the freedom of the Press has been abolished, are strongly emphasised in "SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT." By Robert Bernays, author of "Naked Fakir" (Gollancz; 8s. 6d.). The author's evidence relates particularly to Germany, for he was there on the eve of Hitler's triumph, and again after it had been accomplished. In Berlin on one occasion an English journalist told him regarding conditions in Breslau: "We cannot get any news from it at all. There is an iron curtain of censorship. It is impossible to find out what is going on there." Mr. Bernays was at first inclined to make light of the precautions taken by the journalists against spies and *agents provocateurs*, but he soon realised the necessity. "The foreign correspondents," he writes, "are in danger, if not of personal violence, at any rate of a trumped-up charge of espionage." One remembers reports of certain incidents that seemed to bear out his statement.

The fact that German newspapers themselves are under the governmental thumb became fairly evident of late, when Herr von Papen's speech fluttered the Nazi doves. On such subservience, Mr. Bernays makes some caustic comments. "I accuse the German Press," he writes, "of unpardonable lack of courage. The editor of the *Berliner-Tagblatt* is dismissed from his post by order of the Government. He submits without a murmur. Admittedly he is an old man. But so was C. P. Scott. I should have liked to see the answer that he would have returned to a demand from an emissary of the Government that he should vacate the editorship of the *Manchester Guardian*." Mr. Bernays failed to secure an interview with Herr Hitler himself, but he was received by Herr Heines (then Police President at Breslau), who showed him round his headquarters and a concentration camp. Some of the visitor's comments on what he saw have since received lurid confirmation by the events of June 30. "That is the whole difficulty of the Nazi movement," he says. "So many of the leaders are promoted thugs. I cannot exaggerate the feeling of revulsion I experienced when meeting some (of them). . . . Their entourage

was of the kind I would not willingly be seen with in England. This, of course, is not true of all of them. There are in the movement some really fine men, aflame with enthusiasm, full of self-sacrifice."

Mr. Bernays has much to say about the Nazi persecution of the Jews and the general state of things in Germany. His conclusion is that Hitlerism has come to stay, that democracy has been extinguished for ten years, perhaps for half a century, and that the only alternative there is Communism. But his book is not wholly concerned with that country. It is a varied account of his experiences during the last three years, beginning with a tour round the world, during which he spent five months in India and also visited Australia and Canada. Returning in 1931, he became a Liberal M.P., and in the intervals of parliamentary duty he has studied European affairs on the spot. Among other places, he takes us to Denmark, Danzig, Austria, and the Balkans, and touches also on British trade relations with Russia. Wherever he goes he gives a vivid picture of local conditions, with many pen-portraits of prominent people he has met both at home and abroad.

More adventurous, if less politically reasoned, activities by a special correspondent are recorded, after the somewhat hectic and breathless American manner, in "FLYING FOR NEWS." By Larry Rue. With thirteen illustrations (Hamilton; 10s. 6d.). This highly entertaining work takes us first to Afghanistan in the days of Amanullah, and afterwards to Turkey, Palestine, Spain, and Northern Africa, with a special section describing the author's visit to Abd-el-Krim during his war with Spain. Some of the events he records, it will be noticed, are not very recent, but the interest of his story consists rather in the lively style of its telling than in its relation to world politics and the present outlook. In describing the countries he has visited, Mr. Rue does not delve very deep beneath the political surface, but he can paint the external scene with vivid splashes of colour, or rough-in rapidly a striking character-sketch of some commanding personality. Particularly notable are his comparisons of three protagonists on the world stage: Trotsky, Kemal Pasha, and Primo de Rivera, all drawn from life after personal interviews.

Mr. Rue claims to be "the world's first Flying Foreign Correspondent," and he shows what it means to be attached to a live American paper. "Rush! Proceed! Jump!", he begins. "Three ways for a foreign news director to begin a cable. I was on the receiving end of such cables for ten years. As roving correspondent for the *Chicago Tribune*, these three words were the joy and bane of my existence. . . . These cables always came at some particular time when I had personal reasons for wanting to stay where I was. They seemed to come whenever I had specially attractive dates." These, by the way, are the only kind of dates he mentions. Continuing, he says: "Then I would jump across seas and continents wherever a revolution, a national disaster, or some other spot news was making jumping a sort of human steeplechase. I'd leap over the hurdles of censorship, propaganda and cartography." Such conditions prevailed even before the author received a cable from Chicago: "Proceed to London and take delivery of your own aeroplane." It was a Gipsy Moth, and, although he had not piloted a machine for ten years, since his honourable discharge from the U.S. Army Air Service, he soon got into the way of it again, and he experienced a new thrill in hunting news by air. Apart from its speed value, aviation appealed to him strongly for its own sake as "the greatest of sports." "There is something atavistic about flying," he writes. "The aeroplane is the response of science to a longing as old as man himself. . . . Another dimension has been added to the sphere of human activity. Here you have a power akin to godliness."

One essential element of the journalist's make-up is indicated by the title of "A TALE IN EVERYTHING." By Godfrey Locker-Lampson (Peter Davies; 7s. 6d.). To the modern newspaper man, since Northcliffe revolutionised the craft, everything is a "story"; and he must have the capacity to extract one from the most unpromising materials. Mr. Locker-Lampson's book does not, indeed, belong to this category, for in style and quality it reaches a high standard, and several of the items have appeared in well-known monthly reviews. His title and the general spirit of the book have a source far removed from the turmoil of Fleet Street, being, in fact, derived from that well of tranquillity, the poetry of Wordsworth. The volume contains a score of papers which cannot be classed as fiction in the ordinary sense, but might rather be called narrative essays, with a strong spice of the dramatic and occasionally of the tragic. The range of interest is wide, and the author has a happy turn for character-study and dialogue, the latter represented in one essay by an imaginary discussion in Parliament.

C. E. B.



THE MASTERPIECE OF THE WEEK AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: A VERY MODERN ARCHITECTURAL HEAD BY AMADEO MODIGLIANI, REGARDED BY SOME AS HIS FINEST WORK IN SCULPTURE.

In an official description issued by the Victoria and Albert Museum, we read: "This dignified and solemn head, presented by Mr. Henry Harris in 1922, was carved by the Jewish-Italian sculptor, Amadeo Modigliani, whose tragic life of want and neglect recalls Vincent van Gogh and Gaudier-Brzeska. Modigliani was born at Leghorn in 1864. After early training as a painter at Venice and Florence he went to Paris in 1906, and joined a group of Independents which contained Picasso, Matisse, Utrillo, Derain, and Leger. In 1909 the sculptor Brancusi persuaded him to attempt another art, and he carved architectural heads in the crystalline limestone from Euvalle, among them this head—one of a pair to decorate a door jamb. When exhibited at the International Exhibition of Art at Venice in 1930, it was regarded as perhaps his finest work. The influence of African art, then beginning its popularity in Paris, is plainly seen, but the artist has created a purely personal style of great beauty. The dust of a sculptor's studio, however, undermined a constitution weakened by tuberculosis, and he was forced to return to painting. Modigliani died in 1920, and, as a final scene in the tragedy, his wife threw herself from a window. In 1931 the Museum acquired the chalk study for this head which is exhibited with it."—[Photograph by Courtesy of the Victoria and Albert Museum. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

The Coldstream Guards. Formed as Monck's Regiment 1650. Marched to London after notorious sojourn at Coldstream and helped to restore monarchy 1660. Known as "Coldstreamers." In 1661 laid down arms, then solemnly took them up again in allegiance to the King and as the Lord General's Regiment of Foot Guards. Motto: "Nulli Secundus."

"Nulli Secundus" might well be the motto of "Black & White," the Whisky of Royal Appointment.



*The Coldstream
Guards*

FROM A DRAWING BY CHRISTOPHER CLARK, R.I.

**"BLACK
&
WHITE"
SCOTCH WHISKY**

Also in HALF BOTTLES and FLASKS



THE sale at Christie's, on July 17 next, of the collection of old English drinking-glasses formed by Mr. G. R. Francis will no doubt cause a stir, for of its kind it is second to none. The catalogue very properly gives particular prominence to the rare engraved "Williamite" and Jacobite engraved examples, which provide so romantic a commentary upon the political hopes and fears of the first half of the eighteenth century, and are the real subject of this article. At the same time, I ought to point out that the collection contains numerous undecorated pieces which have no explicit historical interest to recommend them, but which are notable specimens of glass manufacture. Those who hold strongly to the theory that this most beautiful metal ought not to be delivered up to the ingenuity of the engraver will find no lack of first-class pieces. A series of glasses with rare colour twist



1. A UNIQUE WILLIAMITE IRISH GOBLET; FINELY ENGRAVED WITH A VERY ORNATE EQUESTRIAN PORTRAIT OF THE KING, AND HAVING ON THE REVERSE SIDE THE INSCRIPTION "THE GLORIOUS MEMORY OF KING WILLIAM III. BOYNE, JULY 1ST, 1690"; ON A PLAIN STEM WITH A LARGE PEAR-SHAPED TEAR AND FOLDED FOOT. (7½ IN. HIGH; C. 1720.)

Reproductions by Courtesy of Messrs. Christie, Manson and Woods, St. James's.

stems seems to me particularly worth notice: how many amateurs of glass possess one with an opaque twist stem having six central threads of golden yellow (No. 70); or a champagne-glass on a stem with an opaque twist through which run three threads of pale blue (No. 71)? But all these non-historical items have obviously been chosen with a fine eye for both rarity and beauty. The other section—some items of which are illustrated herewith—is as often as not remarkable for good proportion and colour, but acquires its real importance from the engraving, which is sometimes easily understood political propaganda, and in one other case at least a cunning symbolism which means the contrary of what it seems to say.

An instance of the first is to be seen in Fig. 1, a unique Irish goblet of about 1720, showing a very ornate King William, in a triple-plumed hat and wig, drawn sword in hand, pistol in holster, altogether very noble and fierce: on the reverse the inscription, "The Glorious Memory of King William III. Boyne, July 1st, 1690." The second is the finely-engraved glass of Fig. 2, of about the same date. On a rose-bough, with leaves, thorns, and a single



4. A WILLIAMITE TRIBUTE: AN IRISH CORDIAL GLASS, THE BOWL ENGRAVED WITH A WREATHED PROFILE PORTRAIT OF THE KING, AND INSCRIBED "THE EVER GLORIOUS MEMORY." (7 IN. HIGH; C. 1750.)

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. THE FRANCIS COLLECTION AT CHRISTIE'S.

By FRANK DAVIS.

bud, is perched a blackbird, which is gazing at a dragon-fly on a carnation stalk. Above are two bees, and the inscription, "The Glorious Memory." The reference here is to the 1715 rising: the dragon-fly is George I. It is an ingenious and subtle piece of propaganda, which only the initiated could be expected to understand, and to which the most loyal Hanoverian could scarcely object. (This is actually a finer glass than appears in the illustration: before the photograph was taken, the bowl was filled with ink in order to give definition to the very delicate engraving. This method fulfils its particular purpose, but destroys the real beauty of the metal, which depends largely upon the play of reflected light. Incidentally, I believe that this was an auction find on the part of the owner, who won it from beneath the noses of the cognoscenti.)

The final decline of the Jacobite movement in the



2. A NOTABLE JACOBITE COMMEMORATIVE GLASS, ENGRAVED IN DIAMOND POINT OR FLEURIC ACID, OR POSSIBLY BOTH, WITH A BLACKBIRD ON A ROSE-SPRAY GAZING AT A DRAGON-FLY ON A CARNATION: A CURIOUS EXAMPLE OF JACOBITE SYMBOLICAL PROPAGANDA WHICH IS INTERPRETED IN THE ARTICLE ON THIS PAGE. (ABOUT 8½ IN. HIGH; C. 1720.)

with the Prince of Wales's feathers. (The butterfly is explained as Psyche, "The Soul," and the bee as a fructifying agency.)

The owner, whose books on the Jacobite question are well known, was led to embark upon the wide subject of old glass by his researches as a collector of coins and medals. While President of the British Numismatic Society, he advanced the theory that all glasses bearing portraits of Prince Charles Edward, and most of those bearing Latin mottoes or inscriptions, were based upon the medals issued as propaganda for the restoration of the Stuarts. His conclusions as to both the origin and interpretation of the various engravings and inscriptions have since found general acceptance. Indeed, the only criticism I have ever heard was against his ingenious and convincing explanation of the unusual symbolism of Fig. 2—and that came from a man who overlooked it at the sale, thinking it had no explicit Jacobite meaning. Further comment is hardly necessary.

There are also portrait glasses—that is, bearing portraits of Prince Charles Edward—one of which is seen in Fig. 5 (right). Only one other specimen is recorded. It bears the Virgilian motto *Hic Vir Hic Est*, which is taken from the rare medal struck to commemorate the Prince's landing at Eriskay in 1745. (I hesitate to give currency to an atrocious suggestion—but an irreverent friend of mine has pointed out that the appearance of two "hics" on a goblet made for use in a hard-drinking age is singularly apposite.) Seriously, this seems to me in many ways the most important and most interesting item in the whole sale, though not unique.

In a different category is the fine early goblet of Fig. 3—from the point of view of the development of glass manufacture in this country,

a notable landmark. A straight-sided bowl of excellent proportions stands up above a finely-shaped baluster stem, which has a pear-shaped tear in both knops. It is decorated, partly in diamond point and partly by wheel-engraving, with the Royal Arms and Supporters as borne only by the Stuart Kings and Queen Anne down to the year of the Scottish Union (1707). The type of glass is definitely of a later character than that made under James II., while William and Mary used different arms—it must therefore belong to the first years of Queen Anne, previous to the Act of Union. It is therefore probably the earliest example of English wheel-engraving extant. Apart from this, it is also as well-proportioned and as well-engraved a piece as one can wish to find.

Perhaps I should point out that the less ambitious collector will have the opportunity (while the Francis pieces are on view) of studying the various types of glasses as distinct from their engraving. There is the baluster stem (Fig. 3), the straight stem (Figs. 1, 2, and 5, left), the air-twist (Fig. 5, right), and finally an excellent example of the facet-cut stem in the Williamite glass of Fig. 4. To the Jacobite enthusiast this collection will be of absorbing interest, but the man who is more concerned with the gradual development of glass manufacture as such in this country will have no cause to complain of the bias of the owner's mind. He has built up in the course of twelve years a highly specialised series which illustrates not only the rise and fall of a romantic political movement, but also the high technical standards of the seventeenth- and eighteenth-century manufacturers.



3. PROBABLY THE EARLIEST EXAMPLE OF ENGLISH GLASS-ENGRAVING BY THE WHEEL PROCESS IN EXISTENCE: A CORONATION GLASS (DATED 1702-7) WITH THE ROYAL ARMS AS BORNE ONLY BY THE STUART KINGS AND QUEEN ANNE DOWN TO 1707.

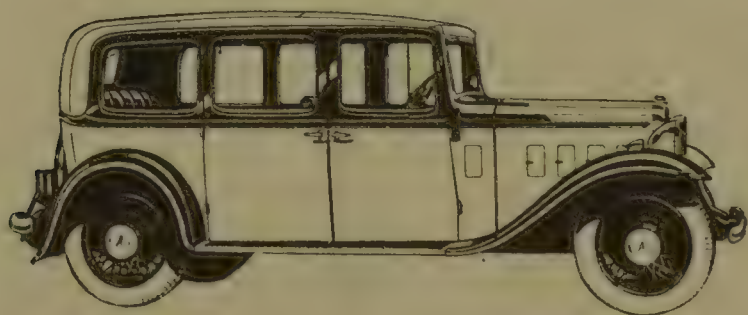


5. TWO NOTABLE JACOBITE GLASSES: (LEFT) A RARE GLASS ENGRAVED WITH A JACOBITE SIX-PETALLED ROSE AND BUDS, AN OAK-LEAF AND "FIAT," AND HAVING THE PRINCE OF WALES'S FEATHERS ON THE FOOT (7 IN. HIGH; 1730-40); AND (RIGHT) THE CELEBRATED GOBLET BEARING A FULL-FACED PORTRAIT OF PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD AND THE VIRGILIAN MOTTO *HIC VIR HIC EST*, OF WHICH ONLY ONE OTHER SPECIMEN IS KNOWN. (7½ IN. HIGH; C. 1750.)

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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

AS was expected, an Alfa-Romeo 2.3-litre car won the twelfth Grand Prix d'Endurance at Le Mans over the permanent road circuit of La Sarthe. Louis Chinitti and Philippe Etancelin drove the car 1,793.94 miles in the twenty-four hours—nearly 200 miles less than the winner of the 1933 race. That was easily accounted for, as these drivers had established early in the race a commanding lead of some thirteen or fourteen laps, so towards the end they merely toured round the course to save petrol and because their tank was punctured and leaking. In fact, the hole was constantly being patched up with chewing-gum to allow the car to complete the race.

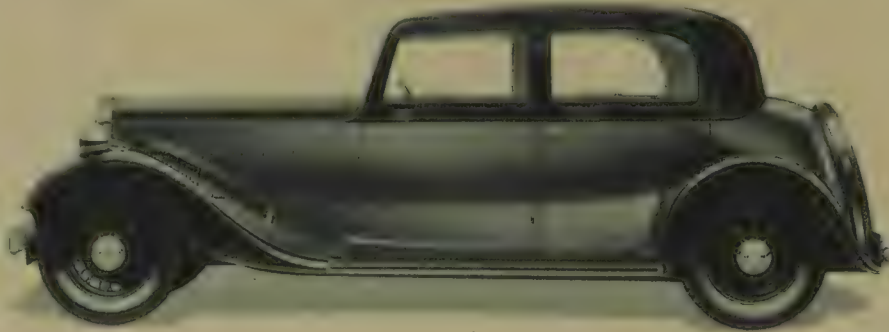
Two Frenchmen, driving a 1½-litre Riley, finished second, completing 1,681.96 miles; Freddy Dixon and Cyril Paul, on a similar car, were third (1670.41 miles); C. E. C. Martin and Roy Eccles, on an M.G. "Magnetite," fourth (1656.04 miles); K. S. Peacock and A. Van der Becke, on a Riley "Nine," fifth (1640.92 miles); S. Newsome and E. McClure, also on a Riley "Nine," sixth (1639.26 miles); with Brian Lewis and J. Hindmarsh, on a 1½-litre Singer, seventh; and another Singer, driven by F. S. Barnes and A. Langley, eighth. Ninth position was held by a 3-litre Bugatti, so the British cars did uncommonly well in this long-distance race of sports touring cars (so-called, but really unpractical as genuine tourers in their racing guise of coachwork bodies).

In all, twenty-three cars finished out of forty-four starters, which was very good. In the handicap race for the 1933-34 Rudge-Whitworth Cup, Peacock's and Van der Becke's Riley "Nine" won, by putting up the most improved performance on the set handicap for its sized engine, with Brian Lewis and J. Hindmarsh's

1½-litre Singer second and F. S. Barnes and A. Langley's 1½-litre Singer third, with an Amilcar fourth and the Grand Prix-winning Alfa-Romeo only fifth, due to its slowing-up on account of its damaged petrol-tank. The Class winners were Mme. Itier, in her M.G. "Midget" in the 750 c.c. category; Martin and Eccles' M.G. "Magnetite" in the 1100 c.c. class;

and Deluroche and Sibilleau's 1½-litre Riley in the 1500 c.c. class; while the winner of the Grand Prix d'Endurance (Alfa-Romeo) was the prize-taker of the 3-litre car class.

Wonderful weather favoured the 340-odd guests of Major R. S. Grigg and his fellow-directors of Car Mart, Ltd., at their annual golf tournament at Wentworth Park. June certainly smiled upon everybody that day, and the hosts had provided a refreshment depot under the trees on all three courses after the ninth hole to provide an extra antidote to the heat of the sun. Actually, 238 players took part in this tournament, and twenty-one handsome silver cups were presented to successful competitors, all of whom were well-known people in the motor industry. Captain G. E. Bowman, Major Ronald Maude, Mr. A. J. Rayment, and the other directors did wonders in looking after such a crowd of guests, providing them with cooling drinks *ad lib*, luncheon, and tea.



THE ROVER "FOURTEEN" FOUR-DOOR SPORTS SALOON: A CAR WHICH TOOK FIRST PRIZE IN ITS CLASS AT THE CONCOURS D'ÉLÉGANCE HELD IN CONNECTION WITH THE RALLY ORGANISED RECENTLY BY MESSRS. HENLY'S, LTD., AT HESTON AIRPORT.



THE EMIR OF TRANSJORDAN INTERESTED IN A 4½-LITRE LAGONDA: HIS HIGHNESS GETTING OUT OF THE CAR, IN WHICH HE SAT NEXT TO SIR MALCOLM CAMPBELL (SEEN WEARING WHITE BRASSARD, LEFT).

The Imber Court Horse Show, the Annual Display of the Metropolitan Police Force, will be held on July 11 and 12. Members of the Royal Family, it is stated, have signified their intention of honouring the Show with their presence. This year's Show, we learn, includes a number of unusually interesting events, and some outstanding displays of horsemanship. In particular, there will be a number of well-supported jumping competitions, with some of the best jumpers in England taking part. Among the other interesting features arranged are Open Team Jumping Events, Bending, Alarm and Trotting Races, and Tent Pegging, Lemon Cutting, and Musical Chairs. Well-known judges will adjudicate. There will also be events in which the new Mounted "Specials" will meet the Metropolitan Police. Original Musical Rides and Drives will be performed each day, and the Home Secretary will present the Challenge Trophies on July 12.

IN THE BLACK FOREST



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IN SCOTLAND SINCE 1863

BY *Sanderson's*

KING SOLOMON'S COPPER-MINES.

(Continued from page 26.)

when only roaming Bedouin peopled the land. Then there was a period of intensive occupation between the thirteenth and the eighth centuries, B.C. The land was, and still is, rich. There are abundant springs; the soil is good; the mineral wealth is considerable. Moses viewed a Promised Land not only across the Jordan to the West, but stood and died in a blessed country.

The expedition then penetrated into the heart of the Edomite country. Mr. and Mrs. George Horsfield had previously found a Nabataean copper-smelting site at Sabrah, at the back of Petra, but were unable to locate the source of the copper ore. The present expedition succeeded in locating it, and, in addition, found great quantities of iron ore throughout the entire length of Wadi Sabrah. Immediately outside Petra, between Elji and the Sik, leading into Petra, the expedition discovered the long-sought Edomite site, which it had been felt must be located in or near Petra. It is a very extensive site, called Tawilan, and is covered with masses of extraordinarily interesting Edomite sherds. There was a subsequent Nabataean and mediæval Arabic occupation on the site. The Edomite pottery may be dated between the thirteenth and the eighth centuries B.C. The site is in the centre of the Edomite kingdom, for in the regions round about it the expedition discovered several dozen Edomite fortresses and villages. Tawilan is, therefore, to be identified with the Biblical Bozrah, the ancient capital of Edom. The usual identification of the modern Arabic village of Buseirah with Bozrah, because of the similarity in names, is incorrect. An exhaustive examination of Buseirah failed to reveal any sherds earlier than the Nabataean period.

Guarding the eastern frontier of the Edomite kingdom, a whole line of Edomite fortresses was discovered. They are all in view of one another, and are built on the highest points of the highest hills in the arid, uncultivated area between the Desert and the Sown. With fine archæological instinct, the members of the survey have built cairns on top of these border fortresses, to serve as major triangulation points. The boundaries of the Edomite kingdom may now be fixed. The western boundary was the Arabah; the southern boundary, the top of the Neqb; the eastern boundary on the line of the fortresses

mentioned. It remains for the expedition to establish the northern boundary, which will probably be found along the Wadi el-Hesa.

Another find of outstanding importance was the discovery of a large copper-mine between Shobek and Feinan. It is called Umm el Amad (Fig. 5). It is a large mine, cut into the face of a sandstone cliff. It measures about 50 by 20 metres. The entrance of the mine is upheld by five large pillars. The veins of copper ore are visible in these pillars, and in the pillars inside the mine, which were left to uphold its roof (Fig. 3). The ore was transported to Feinan to be smelted, primarily because of the excellent water supply there, and because Feinan was situated on the trade route which ran through the Arabah. This copper-mine was worked, in all probability, during the reign of Solomon, as, it was found, were the copper-mines in the Arabah, which the expedition discovered during its first long trip this season.

The expedition also discovered numerous Nabataean sites. It may be accepted as axiomatic that, wherever an Edomite site is located, a subsequent Nabataean settlement is certain to be found. The closest relationship has now been established between Edomite and Nabataean pottery. The Nabataeans were the immediate successors of the Edomites, whom they displaced and absorbed, and whose culture they adopted and transmuted into the marvellous forms fashioned by their own genius. The Nabataeans are superior Edomites.


As a result of the discoveries of the expedition in Edom and Moab, it follows that the Exodus of the Israelites through southern Transjordan could not have taken place before the thirteenth century B.C. It will be recalled that, according to the Biblical account in Numbers xx, the Israelites had to beg the Edomites for permission to traverse their territory on the way to the Promised Land. It was refused them, and they had to go round the Edomite territory. Had the Exodus taken place before the thirteenth century B.C., as some scholars hold, the Israelites would have found neither Edomites nor Moabites who could have given or withheld permission to pass through their territories, because the Edomites and the Moabites were not settled in the country before the thirteenth century B.C. Coming through Southern Transjordan on the way to the Promised Land, after the Edomites and the Moabites had seized and settled their respective territories, the Israelites experienced

great difficulties, and were regarded as exceedingly unwelcome transients. Had the Exodus taken place before the thirteenth century B.C., it is quite likely that the Israelites would have occupied Southern Transjordan themselves, and left the Promised Land for late-comers.

"MEN IN WHITE." AT THE LYRIC.

AN unusual and interesting play, affording as it does a "peep behind the scenes" at hospital life. The story is slight; it is the atmosphere that matters. Mr. Robert Douglas plays the rôle of a promising young surgeon, torn between his fiancée's desire for the luxury of a Harley Street practice and his own desire for knowledge rather than wealth. A casual interest he takes in one of the probationers turns, at her instigation, to something more. Then comes the big scene; and it is a remarkable scene, one that kept the audience gazing in fascinated horror at the stage. We watch the surgeon and a group of students go through all the grisly detail of preparing for an operation. Staged with perfect realism, it is here, however, that the author allows his only touch of theatricality to creep in. So that she may appreciate the responsibilities of a doctor's life, the fiancée is permitted to watch the operation. But as the patient is carried in, we discover it is the pretty probationer, who takes advantage of what may be her last opportunity, to whisper "I love you" to the young surgeon. Mr. Robert Douglas was excellent as the young surgeon, but the finest performance of the evening was Mr. Lewis Casson's house surgeon, who put the profession of medicine before everything.

Interesting evidence which seems to point fairly conclusively to the lifting of the economic depression is furnished by the growth of the volume of advertising. In support of this evidence we may mention that one of the oldest-established British advertising agencies, D. J. Keymer and Co., Ltd., has found it necessary to remove from its present address, 1-3, Whitefriars Street, London, E.C.4 (which it has occupied for the past ninety years), to Australia House, Strand, London, W.C.2. There, without doubt, the firm will find accommodation to meet every contingency which may arise, and ample room for the ramifications of growth incidental to modern business development.




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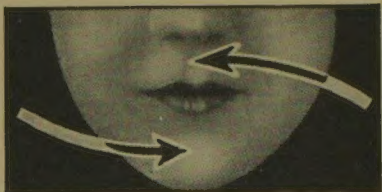
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and aniseed, I believe.
Puts paste and powders
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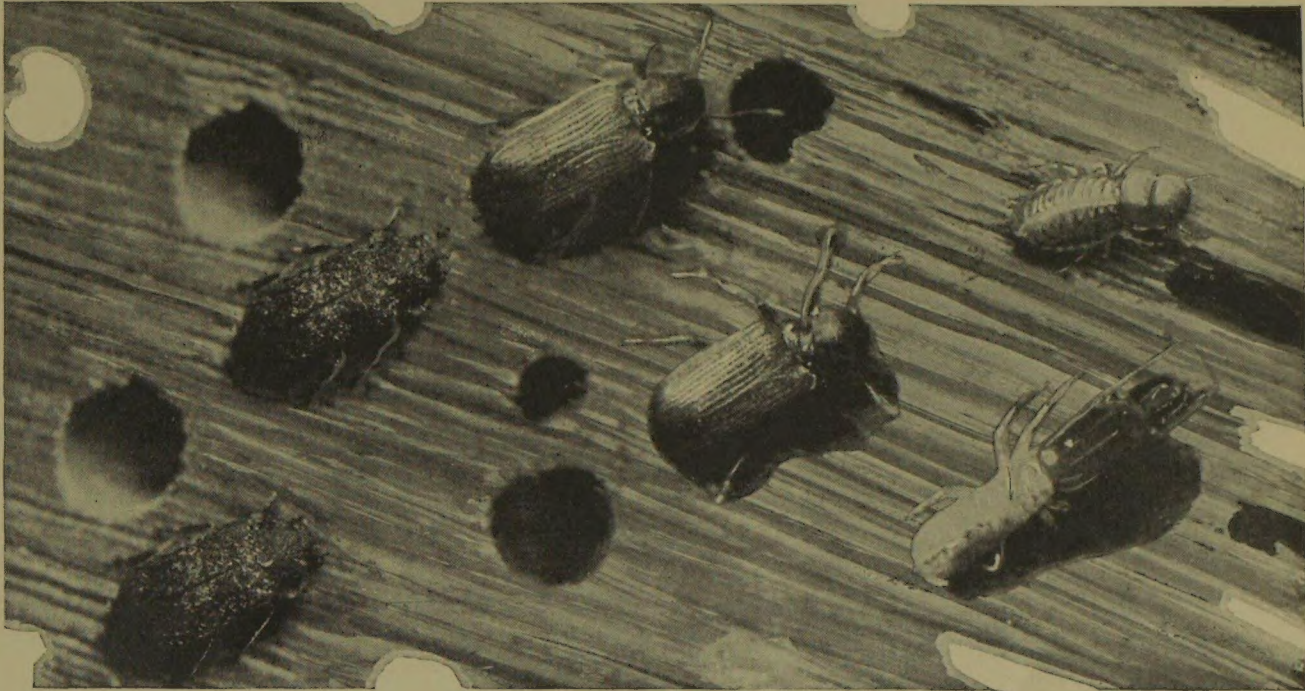
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